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[JAMES HOLMES, TOOK'S COURT.]

REVIEWS

Memoirs of the Life, Works, and Correspondence of Sir William Temple, Bart. By the Right Hon. Thomas Peregrine Courtenay. 2 vols. 8vo. Longman & Co.

WHEN Diogenes arrived at Athens from Sparta, he said he had changed the city of men for the city of children: the reader of English history feels a still greater transition when he passes from the pages that record the struggle for principle, in the reign of the first Charles, and under the Commonwealth, to those that chronicle the intrigues for place after the Restoration. Everything is changed; a nation, jealous of its liberties, alive to its interests, sensitive of its honour, appears suddenly to pass into the imbecility of dotage, and submits to be bribed by paupers, bullied by cowards, and duped by idiots. Instead of a king clinging, with mistaken obstinacy, to what he deemed his divine rights, we have a heartless profligate, whose tyranny was restrained only by his fears or his indifference, and ready to sacrifice every prerogative for means to gratify his passions: the cavaliers, with their chivalrous loyalty, perilling life and fortune for the crown, are changed into fawning courtiers, sacrificing, not life indeed, but their honour, their integrity, and their conscience, to purchase the smile, not merely of the king, but of the degraded beings by whom he was surrounded: the patriots—alas! they, too, shared in the degeneracy of the age, and, to forward ends not wholly above suspicion, employed means that can be scarcely paralleled. Men that we would desire only to remember and to honour as martyrs in the cause of freedom, we find associated with the perjuries of Titus Oates, the delusions of the Popish plot, and the judicial murder of Lord Stafford. Yet it is to such an age that Mr. Courtenay goes for a hero, whose life should be a model to modern statesmen, a mirror for diplomatists, and a “Go-and-do-thou-likewise” guide to politicians. “Blessed are the one-eyed in the city of the blind!” had Sir William Temple lived in any other age, he would very speedily have passed into oblivion; but, having been “faithful among the faithless,” at least comparatively, he is enshrined among politicians for much the same reason that Roscommon has been allowed a niche in the gallery of poets:—

— In all Charles's days
Roscommon only boasts unspotted bays.

It is always with reluctance that we enter upon an investigation connected with this, the most disgraceful period in the annals of England; but Mr. Courtenay's work is too important to be dismissed briefly, and it is manifestly designed to be a lesson for the future, as well as a record of the past.

William Temple was the son of Sir John Temple, Master of the Rolls, and a Privy Counsellor in Ireland at the time of the great Civil War. Like the Lords Justices, Borlase and Parsons, Sir John was a partizan of the Presbyterian section of the British Parliament, and both he and his son were advocates for what may be called “colonial policy” in Ireland; a system first brought into active operation by the Stuarts, and which, by just retribution, became the principal cause of their ruin. Mr. Courtenay has raked up a passage on this subject from Sir William's works, for the sole purpose, pro-

fessedly, of showing that “the liberal politicians of the seventeenth century and the greater part of the eighteenth, never extended their liberality to the native Irish, or to the professors of the ancient religion.” Temple, he tells us, recommends

“An uninterrupted pursuit of the old maxim, to supply all the vacant charges of great importance there, either civil or military, with persons of English birth and breeding... To own and support on all occasions, that which is truly a loyal English Protestant interest, and to make it as comprehensive as can be, by bringing over to it all that can be gained by just and prudent ways, and not to think of tempering interests any more than of balancing parties in that kingdom. And, lastly, to keep a constant and severe hand in the government of a kingdom, composed of three several nations, whose religion and language are different, and consequently the passions and interests contrary to one another, for to think of governing that kingdom by a sweet and gentle obliging temper, is to think of putting four wild horses into a coach and driving them without whip or reins.

“In order to extend the Protestant and English interest, and to counterbalance the greater concentration of the strength of the Scots and Irish, Temple would give privileges to all foreign Protestants, and render the four counties of Wicklow, Kildare, Carlow, and Wexford [Wexford], exclusively English; with the city of Dublin at one end, ‘which ought ever to be kept a chaste English town.’ This great object, ‘though seeming difficult,’ was to be effected by one sanguine speculation, ‘by severe laws of plantation with English upon all the new-disposed lands, and others of forbidding any British now in Ireland, upon change of their present abodes, to remove to any other, unless to one of these four counties, or any already there inhabiting, to remove without leaving another British in his seat; by severe exercise of the penal statutes against all priests or friars taken within these four counties, or proved to have been there within a prefixed time; by liberty or injunction to all proprietors to make new leases of their lands, to any British who shall offer them the same rents now paid by the Irish in the said counties; and by liberty given the King to buy any lands of Irish proprietors, within these bounds, at ten years' purchase, which is now the true value of lands in Ireland.’”

Now it was hardly worth while, for the sole purpose of shaming what Mr. Courtenay calls the “New Whigs,” to drag this forward: he generously, it is true, leaves it without comment “to the consideration of the reader.” But “pamphleteers of forty years' standing are to be suspected, and, therefore, we think it well not to leave the passage altogether to the consideration of the reader, lest he might stumble upon the notion that the old was the true policy. It is perfectly well known to the “New Whigs,” that English plantations were the favourite policy of the greatest statesmen of that day, whether royalist or republican; it was advocated by the Earl of Cork, the Duke of Ormond, the Lord Justice Parsons, the Coates and the Chichesters; its expediency was one question, its justice another, of which its advocates always lost sight. The pretexes for dispossessing the native inhabitants, to make room for the planters, were so monstrous, that few could be found to advocate them. James I. declared the greater part of Ulster forfeited, on account of the rebellion, real or pretended, of two lords, who possessed the *suzeraineté*, but not the property of the soil, and expelled all the holders of land from their farms, for the crime of their chiefs, over whose actions they could not possibly have any control. Charles I.

attempted in the same way to seize all Connaught, under the sanction of the legal fiction, that all land originally belongs to the king, and, consequently, that no tenure was valid unless a royal grant of the estate could be produced. Sir Arthur Chichester and Lord Falkland were the Commissioners appointed to inquire into defective titles; but their proceedings, though harsh and extortionate, were soon eclipsed by Lord Strafford, whose activity in procuring declarations of forfeiture set all competition at defiance. Some of his aids to the Commission, as described in his own letters, may show how slight were the scruples of the advocates of plantations in Ireland. Before opening the commission, and summoning juries, he proposed “to raise five hundred horse as good lookers on.” (Strafford Letters, II., 108.) He resolved “to treat with such as might give furtherance in finding for the king.” (Ib., I., 339.) He sought for “fit men to serve on juries.” (Ib., I., 340.) He obtained a grant from the crown “of four shillings in the pound of the first year's rents of estates given to the crown, under the said commission, to the Lord Chief Justice and Chief Baron.” (Ib., II., 41.) When the alarmed landholders paid 270,000*l.* to the king, as a bribe for withdrawing the commission, and confirming their estates, Strafford offered to take on himself the odium of the king's breach of promise (Ib., I., 310.), and actually received his Majesty's thanks for this seasonable service. This colonial policy, therefore, was not exclusively the policy of “the liberals.”

Quitting Temple's lessons on Irish government, we gladly turn to his diplomatic career, which was far more honourable to his character. He was first employed in negotiating an alliance with the Bishop of Munster, against Holland, during the first Dutch war. This alliance, from which Temple expected so much, failed miserably, and Charles, after having seen the British navy disgraced, and Ruyter riding in triumph on the Thames, concluded the treaty of Breda, which left all the causes of the war unaltered. The efforts of Louis XIV. to obtain possession of the Spanish Netherlands, led to the formation of the triple alliance between England, Sweden, and Holland. It is to his share in this negotiation that Sir William Temple is chiefly indebted for his fame; and, doubtless, had all the parties adhered faithfully to the treaty, Europe would have been spared many subsequent calamities. For four years it restrained French ambition, but the Cabal ministry entered into a secret alliance with France, against the Dutch republic and the English constitution; and the Swedes, who had merely joined in the alliance as a financial speculation, were prevailed upon to adopt new politics by the grant of a subsidy. Bad as was this sacrifice of the cause of Europe for a pension from France, the manner in which Charles endeavoured to force the Dutch into a quarrel was still worse. The following incident has not received from our historians the notice and reprobation it merits:—

“The critical position of affairs induced the Dutch to keep a fleet at sea; and the English government hoped to draw from that circumstance an occasion of quarrel. A yacht was sent for Lady Temple: the captain had orders to sail through the Dutch fleet if he should meet it, and to fire into the nearest ships until they should either strike sail to the flag which he bore, or return his shot so as to make a quarrel!”

"He saw nothing of the Dutch fleet in going over; but, on his return, he fell in with it, and fired, without warning or ceremony, into the ships that were next to him.

"The Dutch Admiral, Van Ghent, was puzzled: he seemed not to know, and probably did not know, what the English captain meant. He therefore sent a boat, thinking it possible that the yacht might be in distress: when the captain told his orders, mentioning, also, that he had the ambassadress on board. Van Ghent himself then came on board, with a handsome compliment to Lady Temple; and, making his personal inquiries of the captain, received the same answer as before. The Dutchman said he had no orders upon the point, which he rightly believed to be still unsettled, and could not believe that the fleet, commanded by an admiral, was to strike to the King's pleasure-boat.

"When the admiral returned to his ship, the captain, also 'perplexed enough,' applied to Lady Temple, who soon saw that he desired to get out of his difficulty by her help; but the wife of Sir William Temple called forth the spirit which we have seen in Dorothy Osborne. 'He knew,' she told the captain, 'his orders best, and what he was to do upon them, which she left to him to follow as he thought fit, without any regard to her or her children.' The Dutch and English commanders then proceeded each upon his own course, and Lady Temple was safely landed in England. She was much commended for her part in what had passed, and of which she was called upon to give an account to Sir Leoline Jenkins, the Judge of the Admiralty. 'When I went next to the King's levee, he began to speak of my wife's carriage at sea, and to commend it as much as he blamed the captain's, and said she had showed more courage than he; and then'—(the King he must mean)—'falling upon the Dutch insolence, I said, that however matters went, it must be confessed that there was some merit in my family, since I had made the alliance with Holland, and my wife was like to have the honour of making the war. The King smiled as well as I: very glad, probably, to escape a serious conversation with the man whom he had deceived and abandoned; 'who had found this the only way to lure the discourse into good-humour; and so it ended.'"

Temple's character was raised very high by his conduct on this difficult occasion. No stronger proof of the estimation in which he was held can be given, than the reference to him by the Ambassador of Portugal, and the Pensionary De Witt, of some pecuniary differences that had arisen between the Dutch and Portuguese.

"The name of an English minister has seldom been affixed to a document bearing this title:—'Sentence donnée sur l'affaire de Portugal et de la Hollande, par l'ambassadeur de l'Angleterre, à qui les deux parties ont remis la décision finale de leurs différences, non pas comme ambassadeur d'Angleterre, mais comme Chevalier Temple.'"

Temple's second embassy to the Hague was rendered memorable by the discussion of "Neutral Questions," but we turn from these embarrassing topics to a more pleasing subject—the use made by the ambassador of his influence with the Prince of Orange,—regretting that the anecdote should have been spoiled by the biographer's indiscreet allusions to party politics:—

"Of his interest with the Prince, Temple once availed himself to save the lives of five of his countrymen. These unhappy men, it would appear, with that disregard of the righteous principles of war which was common in the middle ages, and has recently misled too many Englishmen of this day, had entered into the Dutch army; but, probably growing tired of a service in which they had no native interest, deserted their colours. In William's absence, they were condemned to be shot. Their graves were already dug, and they had but one day to live, when some of Temple's servants, who had visited them as countrymen, brought to him a melancholy story, that there was a mistake in the affair, and they were likely to die innocent men. The ambassador, with great difficulty, obtained for them a reprieve of one day, in which he obtained an order from the Prince for releasing them. The first use these poor men

made of their liberty, was to go and see the graves from which they had so narrowly escaped, and then to thank, upon their knees, him to whom they owed their safety. 'It was a very moving sight, and very surprising a great while after, when the occasion was less, to see them on a sudden fall down on their knees whenever they met the ambassador's coach, or any of his family.'"

Sir William Temple was next employed as a negotiator at Nimwegen, in destroying all that had been effected by the Triple Alliance; but Mr. Courtenay does not inform us of any remonstrances addressed by his hero to the ministers who were sacrificing Flanders to France. He next appears on the stage of domestic politics, as adviser of the plan for governing by means of the Privy Council,—a project so utterly hopeless that we wonder it was ever tried; it is scarce necessary to add, that it proved a complete failure. Fortunately for himself, he kept clear of the Popish Plot; nor can we find any record of his sentiments on that disgraceful business. But Temple's employers dreaded the old Independents more than the pretended plotters: the following extract from a letter received by Mr. Meredith, the secretary of the embassy, from the Secretary of State, opens a curious chapter in political and literary history:

"His Majesty is informed of a pernicious book, of that late villain Milton, now about to be printed at Leyden. I am commanded to signify to you, that you immediately apply yourself to find out, by the best means you may, if there be any such, who is the printer, and by what orders he is set on work. There is one Skinner, a young scholar of Cambridge, that some time since did own to have had such a thing in his intention; but being made sensible, as he seemed to be, of the danger he ran into in having a hand in any such thing, he promised for ever to lay aside the thoughts of it, and even to give up his copy. I know not whether this may be the same thing, and whether it came from his hand, or some other; but you are to use what means possibly you can to find out what there is of it true, to the end timely care may be taken for preventing the thing, by seizing the impression, or otherwise."

"The further pursuit of the subject of this letter belongs to the biographers of Milton. The Skinner mentioned here is not Cyriack Skinner, of whom there is an account in Bishop C. R. Sumner's preface to his translation of Milton's Christian Doctrine; because Cyriack was, in 1676, more than forty years old, and could not be called 'a young scholar of Cambridge.' But possibly that religious treatise was the harmless work of which the too busy ministers of Charles II. were afraid. The bishop's book contains a letter from a Mr. Perwich, at Paris, to the Secretary of State's Office, dated March 15, 1677; by which it appears that Skinner was followed to the French capital, and the desired communication made to him there, probably with effect, as the manuscript found its way to the State Paper Office."

During the reign of James II., Temple lived in retirement; he was coldly neutral in the brief struggle which produced the great Revolution, and from this neutrality his biographer, by a process of reasoning that passes our comprehension, infers that he would have been a strenuous opposer of the Reform Bill! Though a personal friend of the Prince of Orange, and sometimes consulted by the Earl of Portland, Temple took no share in King William's government, and like many other moderates, was shelved by the Revolution. In concluding our notice of his public life, we cannot avoid repeating our opinion that Temple's talents as a statesman and diplomatist have been greatly overrated; his almost single claim to fame is the negotiation of the Triple Alliance. Louis XIV., though a conqueror, was, or at least seemed to be, restrained by the coalition; but two of the parties soon withdrew from the compact; and, even before the secret treaty between Louis and Charles, France had acquired fresh strength on the Rhine by negotiations with the German princes. Sir

William Temple's domestic and literary life, and the letters of his lady before her marriage, are topics too remote from political discussions to be introduced here; and we must, therefore, reserve them for a separate examination, should we choose hereafter to revert to the subject.

Raumer's England.—[*England in 1835.* By Friederich Von Raumer.] 2 vols.

[Second Notice.]

HAVING heard, late in the week, that Mr. Murray's English edition of this anxiously expected correspondence would not be published for a few days, we set to work, with right good-will, to give our readers further extracts. They will readily excuse any want of order or arrangement; and, with these few words of apology, we shall proceed with our translations.

When I came on deck, early on the morning of the 22nd (March), we had already passed the North Foreland and Margate; on the left lay the island of Sheppy, with its cultivated hills, and soon after, the lower coast of Essex came in sight. Vessels, of all descriptions, hovered, like sea-birds, around us; when we arrived off Gravesend they became so numerous, and the beauty of the richly cultivated banks increased so greatly, that I was filled with involuntary admiration and emotion. Reminiscences of history crowded upon my mind, showing how this happy island, during a period of eighteen hundred years, had raised itself to an eminence unparalleled in the annals of the world; what its kings, its nobles, its bishops, and its people, had done and suffered, their efforts and their failures, their contests and their victories. I experienced a pleasure, a generous excitement, which can never occur in the daily course of human life, and my journey seemed to me justified and repaid by this single hour. But this would not have been possible had not my long historical studies made me at home in England; these feelings were particularly awakened on passing Tilbury, where, in 1588, the high-minded Elizabeth assembled and animated her army, which led to the downfall of Spain, and gave the world a new form.

From Tilbury to Woolwich the banks of the Thames are barren; from Woolwich to Greenwich activity and culture increase, till we approach the docks, and hasten through forests of ships. What I saw of the same kind at Havre, Bordeaux, and Marseilles, can be compared but to a single chamber cut out of these enormous palaces. As in Paris, the buildings are at first by no means striking; but here a decided peculiarity of character manifests a positive practical object, which distinguishes them from all ordinary buildings, and makes them more interesting. But if any one is inclined to blame the predominance of the direct object, and the subordination of all others, for instance, of beauty, this crowd of ships must be considered as of far the most importance, and what the shore presents as an insignificant accessory. Here we see and acknowledge that London is the true metropolis of the world, and not Paris, with the pretensions of its journalists and coteries. Paris is pre-eminently the city—Germany the country—but in London alone we may speak of the world.

London, March 24.—So much for domestic concerns—respecting others I cannot yet report much, as I am only beginning to-day to deliver my letters of introduction. Only of the first impression of the city, the houses and shops, much might be said to their advantage. Extent and quantity alone are certainly no standard of value and excellence (either in state, arts, or science), yet here, quantity, which surpasses all the capitals of Europe, nay, of the world itself, is extremely remarkable and imposing. To this must be added, that in London quantity is obviously associated with quality; for wealth is evidently flowing from the most varied activity, which claims the utmost exertions both of body and mind to survey and to comprehend. Everything human is liable to destruction, but the oak is differently rooted to mushrooms and fungi. Has not Rome withstood decay for thousands of years, and was not her second existence more intellectual and exalting than the first? and what has Paris had to endure? while London has scarcely known what disease is. If our

Radicals on the one hand, and our Conservatives on the other, boldly predict the ruin of England, because they everywhere apply the false French standard—an Englishman, nay, I may say *Stat mole sua*, and wish *Esto perpetua*. There are fools all over the world; but the genuine Tory is right when he will not throw the Christian Church into the cauldron of the Jews and stock-jobbers; and the genuine Whig is right, that the Christian religion requires, not merely the reading of the liturgy, but also the education and improvement of youth. Thus may God grant that these different impulses may produce the true diagonal of energy, the just mean motion. I hope and believe, without meaning to touch the bloody stigmata of revolution, that the mind is more than the body, knowledge more than ignorance, civilization more than barbarism, liberty more than slavery. Should Britons become Calmucks or Bashkirs, not that they may serve God better, but that they may recognize the knout as their master? People (so I hear at E—) talk much nonsense about predestination; but is it not the most profound, the most inexplicable mystery, which we must acknowledge with gratitude, if a man is born as man, and not as a beast; as Briton or a German, and not a Kamschatdale; in our (often abused) days, and not under the Seleucide, the Roman Emperors, at the period of the migration of nations, the conquest of the Mongols, or the Thirty years' war?

In Paris things appear, at first sight, more splendid, elegant, ingenious, and attractive than in London; but that impression is, to the one made here, as a shadow to the substance, as the shining plated-ware to the genuine metal, which, in consciousness of its intrinsic value, needs no washing and polishing. Here, behind the dark walls, there is far more wealth, perhaps, too, indifference to all the petty arts by which the less wealthy endeavours to diffuse around him the appearance of elegance, opulence, and taste. The noise and bustle in the streets, too, is altogether of a different character; in London it is ever the cry of activity—in Paris, of obtruding and assuming vanity—in Naples, generally that of idleness—in Berlin, that of little children—*sum cuicque*.

March 30.—Lord J. R. [John Russell] having made some inquiries relative to our Prussian laws, in ecclesiastical affairs, was referred to me for information, and this was the occasion of my waiting on him yesterday. From his portrait I had expected to find a tall, spare man, whereas he is very small; a short, polished, and intelligent looking man, without anything striking in his appearance. I communicated to him what you all know, and observed, that, in my opinion, the only means of establishing tranquillity was toleration, mild and equal treatment of all parties, so that all might live in friendship together. Extermination, exile, and forcible conversion, are the three great resources which used to be employed to attain the object. But who would now venture plainly to recommend either of these? and what avail all the pretexts and evasions which are used to cover and conceal intolerance and self-interest? The Holy Alliance, which has been so much decried, expresses itself much more wisely on this subject than Sir E. Knatchbull or the Bishop of Exeter.

Let me speak of Ireland. It remained in part Catholic and royalist, because the hated English became Protestant and republican; it was conservative, as Wellington and those who think as he does, require. On this account it was ill-treated by the republican military tyrant Cromwell; private property and church property were unjustifiably confiscated, and that not on religious grounds, but on political pretexts. Charles II. did nothing to repair this injustice, and the triumph of William III., advantageous as it was to the freedom of all Europe, laid Ireland alone (conservative, Tory Ireland) in chains. The struggle continued for a century; England granted tardily and unwillingly what was natural and just; and every step of this kind was stigmatized as an unhappy innovation, as the ruin of the state, the church, and religion. On every occasion it was said, far too much had already been conceded and granted. Too much? How, then, could a man like O'Connell be possible?—a position and influence like that of O'Connell? a demagogue of such a description as history cannot produce. Opposed to the most powerful government in the world,

a single individual becomes the counsellor, the confidant, the ruler of a people. The poor, the oppressed, voluntarily give to their advocate a salary greater than the king of England can offer to his ministers. This, say some, is merely a consequence of the madness and revolutionary tendency of our times. But is that really a satisfactory answer? Whence come then that madness and that tendency, unless there were political quacks who first produce the madness and then complain of it? Wisdom, justice, and moderation alone can cure it, not awkward, arbitrary, and violent measures. Treat the Irish like the Prussian Catholics, and O'Connell's revolutionary fire is at once extinguished; instead of flames, you find ashes, and insubordination gives way to order and tranquillity.

In the demagogical spirit there is something irregular, lawless, and illegal; therefore, it is the most important business of governments to check it, and lead it into the right course. Such partial, nay, condemnable measures, as have been regularly employed against it from the time of Elizabeth till the present, could not fail to produce O'Neils and O'Connells.

Do you think, because I highly esteem Elizabeth, I cannot understand O'Neil? that because I honour Wellington I must look upon O'Connell as a devil incarnate? By no means. These things have two sides; it was the same in the days of the Gracchi and of the Consul Opimius.

April 13.—Yesterday I dined with Mr. —, where I met the Turkish ambassador, who told us his history. He lost his father while yet very young, was educated with great care by his mother, and prevented by her from a too early marriage; after which he was made an interpreter, then general and ambassador. He attempted to prove, and not without some reason, that in some cases an individual has more liberty in Turkey than in England, where the tyranny of many laws is more severe than the tyranny of despotism there. But it would be a great mistake to draw a general conclusion from such unconnected points. The Turk affirmed, too, that polygamy among them was but an exception, which obtained among individual opulent people.

This day month ago, I left Berlin. I can scarcely conceive that the time has been so short, so much have I seen, heard, and learned. In this respect there is, perhaps, no portion of my life so rich—it is, at least, equal to my first visits to Paris, Rome, Naples, and Switzerland. When I renounced a professional life, with the advantages I had at my command, I resolved to dedicate myself to science, and I have done so; but it never was my intention to fix myself in one spot and to give lectures. History, which is my department, requires a more varied and active life, and men and events appear to me in a more correct light than as if I had ensconced myself in a chimney-corner, and moved exclusively in the same circle. These thoughts often pass through my mind as a justification of my present residence and present occupations, and you will not think it strange that I mention them.

My labours at the Museum, yesterday, were unproductive—scarcely anything but dust—and I was able to spend but two hours there, for at 10 o'clock I went to Mr. Palgrave, of the Chapter House, in Westminster. Here there is an enormous collection of ancient documents and rotuli, in the form of huge Swiss cheeses. Notwithstanding all that Mr. Palgrave has done, the greater part is still unexamined and unknown. I saw the original of the remarkable Doomsday book, the will of Henry VIII. with his own signature (at least there is no stamp to it), and a number of other interesting things. Unfortunately, this archive comes down only to the time of Henry VIII.; but it contains a long series of important folios for his history.

The result of the researches hitherto made by Mr. Palgrave show, among other things, the ancient German, especially the judicial principles and customs, in a new light. Perhaps no country is so rich in materials for a thorough and unbroken history of its laws as England. Nor was the German by any means set aside by the Norman, and, in general, William the Conqueror did not make so many changes, or introduce a complete feudal system, in the manner that is generally supposed. Nay, the Norman appears so perfectly to agree with the English, that new enigmas arise respecting the origin

of those seafaring people, and respecting Normandy, which may, perhaps, lead to a complete solution of all the questions connected with the subject.

At three o'clock Mr. T—, with whom I had become acquainted at N—, called on me to take a walk with him. We went to the Regent's Park, which has all the beauties of a great English garden, and is surrounded with the finest palace façades, divided into houses. In the Zoological Gardens there is an uncommonly large collection of animals of all kinds, from the elephant and rhinoceros to rats and mice. The dens and cages are dispersed in different places in the large garden, which is tastefully laid out and kept in good order. It is only in the vicinity of such a city as London that such an enterprise could be accomplished by voluntary subscriptions.

May 25.—Yesterday, in company with Messrs. P. and P., I drove to the East India College, at Haileybury, near Hertford, in consequence of a friendly invitation from Professor V. S. The weather was particularly fine, both going and returning—they were two of the finest days in spring. Chestnuts, laburnums, whitethorn, elder, ranunculuses, all in the gayest and richest blossom; on the whole road a constant succession of elegant villas, well-built farm-houses, gardens, meadows, corn-fields, and abundant groups of trees. We went by way of Hackney, Stamford Hill, Tottenham, Edmonton, Wormley, and Hoddesdon, and, in about two hours and a half, reached the point of our destination. It was difficult to determine where a town or village began or ended, the houses were so separated from each other, and the intervals not longer than was necessary to heighten the variety.

The East India College was founded by the Company, to prepare officers for its civil service, and to convert young Europeans, more or less, into serviceable Asiatics. All their instruction is confined to this one point. The terms are by no means low (the table alone costs fifty-two guineas a year), but the Company must add a considerable sum for the teachers, who receive a large salary. Each of them has a pleasant dwelling and a fine garden, but, on the whole, the buildings have no pretensions to architectural beauty—on the contrary, there appears to be an ill-judged attempt to reconcile individual objects with the claims of art.

On Sunday morning, while everybody was still asleep, I rose early, and roamed about the environs, and through a grove of scattered oaks of middling size, under which was grass, and bushes, and spring flowers, where larks and other birds were singing and fluttering around; in other respects the most profound silence and deep solitude. After having for months seen and heard nothing but the bustle and noise of London, this sudden silence and retirement made the greater impression on me. I felt as if there were no other people on the earth—as if I were the only inhabitant, and, except the birds, no other living creature in the world. This, connected with the real separation from all dear friends, and distant recollections of scenes in my own country, excited in me feelings of inexpressible melancholy. I, however, composed myself, and returned to the haunts of men. I breakfasted with Mr. J—, and had a long conversation with him on the condition of our peasantry, and that of the English farmers and tenants. I am gradually obtaining a clearer view of the subject, as, on the other hand, the English find it difficult to comprehend the progress of our improvement. I attended Divine Service, and heard a sermon which was generally praised, visited the library, and drove home alone, as I had an invitation to dine with Lord M.

Thus I have again spent two instructive days. If I do not go more into detail, the pressure of other employment is the cause; but I cannot refrain from opening my heart to you respecting the English Sunday. I cannot but approve that the English distinguish it more decidedly from the week-days, and oppose it to them; after unremitting occupation with the affairs of this world, they need a more positive reference to another world than the Germans and many other people. And the educated classes certainly find it easy to fill up the day with various, and, I will readily admit, intellectual occupations; yet the contrast between the week and the Sunday appears to me to be understood here in too narrow, I should say, Judaical a manner; it wants the cheer-

ful relaxation and temper of mind which is more compatible with Christianity than many sects believe or suppose. The lower classes, who often have to serve ill-tempered masters through the week, find Sunday the most gloomy day of all. Singing, music, dancing, the theatre, and all amusements which have anything intellectual in them, are prohibited, and looked upon as schools of Satan. What is the consequence? that the temperate remain temperate and quiet, but a great number of those who are less scrupulous or impatient, indulge in the grossest sensual enjoyments, and seek in them the difference between a Sunday and a week-day. The one party complains of the desecration of the Sabbath, and is, in this respect, perfectly right, but looks for the sole remedy in still more rigorous laws; and in this, according to my opinion, it is quite wrong. If (which would be very difficult,) all the public-houses and gin-shops could be wholly closed on Sunday, what should the great mass of the people do, to pass away the time? By spiritual exercises? But are not two sermons, one in the forenoon and another in the afternoon, fully sufficient? By reading books? But many cannot read. By sleeping? or how else? By proceeding in this manner we should come to the conclusion, that in order to prevent excesses and improprieties, a couple of million of people must be bound, or shut up every Sunday. I am inclined to think that drunkenness would decrease, if music, singing, dancing, and, in general, all diversions, were permitted, which are less corporeal and animal, and consequently have in them a source of more refined pleasures. He, for example, who will sing, dance, or go to the theatre, cannot be completely intoxicated; and cheerfulness would itself give another character to individual improprieties. This mode of keeping Sunday in England is certainly the cause that there is nothing musical in the popular education; and when this broad foundation of art is wanting, individuals seldom rise above mediocrity. It is only on masses susceptible of musical excitements that a more elevated superstructure can be raised; and I deny that millions of Englishmen are better Christians because they sing or play badly, or not at all. Some London morning concerts, and the high prices in the Italian Opera, have nothing to do with the national musical education, and still more rarely, found a proof of taste and superior knowledge of art.

May 28.—I send you so much news, that I need make but a few remarks. Firstly, Lord J. Russell's failure in Devonshire has caused the question of voting by ballot at elections to be again brought forward. It is warmly discussed in letters and discourses of various kinds, and none of the defects or advantages remain uncanvassed. This is an advantage of England; but would the censorship allow a refutation of the *Wocheblatt*, in another journal, that truth might be elicited from the twofold investigation?

Secondly, Peel's ministerial defence of an untenable position was more distinguished than the commencement of his opposition campaign, in which he reproached the ministers with not having proposed enough innovations for this session, and appeared as the advocate of the dissenters, after having for years been their opponent, and, with respect to the inevitable marriage bill, only adopted and worked up Whig principles as he had done before in the emancipation of the Roman Catholics. In fact, all the dissenters in Parliament declared, they were willing to wait under *this* ministry, and Spring Rice answered and refuted, with plain arguments, the artful attack.

Thirdly, Wellington (much more of an old Tory than Peel), the steadfast defender of Oxford against all attacks, however natural and just, has recommended to the venerable senate, and all persons having a vote, not to make the subscription to the thirty-nine complex, dogmatic articles, a condition to the reception of young men, but to substitute for them a sensible, sufficient declaration, perfectly securing the church and religion, and thus to comply, in one point at least, with the popular wishes; but his proposal was rejected by 459 votes against 57. This is one of the remarkable signs of the times, that reform, progressive reform, appears necessary, even to those who have long considered, or wished to consider, that which was intended for a time, as perfect for eternity. What gradations of the Tories from

the Duke of Cumberland to Peel and Stanley! They are, in truth, as little agreed among themselves as their opponents. Far from reproaching them all on this account, I consider it as a subject of congratulation, that a few abstract principles do not suffice to bind together a great number of men, like a bundle of laths; nay, that beyond the affinities of external objects and interests, that which is individual and intellectual manifests itself, and a richer organism of individual and public development reveals itself. As the Elector of Hesse persisted in retaining the name when there was nothing more to elect, so will Oxford, in *perpetuam rei memoriam*, represent the stationary high Tories, or consider a centripetal force sufficient without a centrifugal power. But the earth has turned round, and will continue to do so, however obstinately its motion may be denied. And not only the earth and planets move, but the sun and the fixed stars are drawn into this dance of the spheres: so also must Oxford, however it may persist in turning its back upon the rest of the world, be, in the sequel, compelled to join in the movement. It is remarkable, that the English Universities are so tardy in their progress, while the German Universities are reproached with "running upon stilts." This reproach may be well founded with respect to some of them, but, on the whole, the German Universities have still some idols before which they bow, and to worship which is the duty of every well-meaning Professor.

Fourthly, Lord Brougham, on bringing forward many proposals for the improvement of the defective English system of education, said, "that it was prohibited on the continent to teach civil history," to which he added a great panegyric upon history, and a violent philippic upon the tyranny of foreign governments. I will not ask like the Greek, on hearing the panegyric upon Hercules, 'who blamed him?' but we are perfectly justified in inquiring, *where* the teaching of history is prohibited, and *where* Lord Brougham found the material for his blame and his praise? At all events, he should not have made all Europe the subject of his attack—not have shot his arrows at random; but he should have distinctly pointed out those, which, as an unerring Apollo, he intended to slay. I believe that there must be some clerical orthographical error. Lord Brougham insisted on the improvement of the British establishments for education, and adduced as one of the most remarkable deficiencies of them, that neither in Eton nor Oxford, neither in King's College, nor in the bantling of his fancy or his wisdom, the London University,—that, properly speaking, nowhere is history taught as it ought to be. For professors who are not yet appointed, or may be appointed, will be taken into the account, as little as professors who would willingly read lectures, but have none to hear them; and least of all is Lord Brougham's panegyric on history applicable to the fragments of the Assyrians and Babylonians, or the poor analysis of Greek and Roman history, which is now and then annexed in England to the philological exercises. We will therefore hope, that Lord Brougham's eloquence will soon conjure up here, what Germany has long had the happiness to possess.

May 29.—Though I had sat up so late, I was again at seven o'clock at my writing-desk, and worked till eleven, and then went to Kensington to the Duke of S—. I found the good-natured, sensible old gentleman, in his white dressing-gown, quite alone, and as he began the conversation in German, I of course continued it in the same language. And it continued for two whole hours, without a moment's interruption, or without changing, as so often happens, from one subject to another, or sinking to trifling matters. It related entirely to England, and its public, or generally important affairs. The Duke spoke upon every one of these points like a Whig, which he is well known to be, and complained that there was a want, not only of a proper understanding of the present state of things, but even of knowledge of the laws.

From Kensington Palace I walked through the Gardens and Hyde Park, and then through the Green Park to St. James's Park and Palace. Here I arrived just at the right time, about two o'clock, to see the carriages go to the drawing-room on the birthday of William IV. If, besides all the persons properly belonging to Court, eighteen hundred other

persons in full dress, paid their respects to the King, there were at least 900 carriages in motion, because on an average, there were not more than two persons in each carriage. The carriages and horses were magnificent; the servants and coachmen in state liveries of every colour, trimmed with gold laces and cords, breeches, and white silk stockings; the servants wore large cocked hats, like those of our officers, while the coachmen had a very small hat, in the form of an equilateral triangle, beneath which appeared the bob-wig. There were also some persons with wigs of different kinds within the carriages. But all this attracted my attention far less than the ladies, who were adorned with all the beauty of nature and art. As the procession moved slowly forward, and was obliged to halt at every ten paces, I took the liberty of moving forward with the carriages, and of remaining by the side of those which contained the most beautiful women. There is no opportunity, and probably no company in the world, where one may with greater convenience, I might almost say impudence, look the ladies in the face. This special review, unique in its kind, far otherwise repays the trouble, or rather I should say, affords a more noble and greater pleasure, than a review of a body of soldiers. I fancied myself in the several situations of the fair individuals, and endeavoured to divine the thoughts of each by their looks. The personages in the first carriage who feared to take the lead, had far different feelings from the stately blonde, who closed the train. Which equipage was the handsomest, which the poorest—which dress was the richest, which the most tasteful—which is the queen of the fête in regard to her personal appearance, or the endowments of her mind and heart. In the midst of these glittering equipages was an unfortunate hackney-coach, with a dirty driver, and a still more slovenly footman. The lady who sat in it had however, drawn up the wooden blinds, so that no one could see her. The incarcerated beauty must have felt very uncomfortable, and I congratulated myself that I was not in her place, but had the free use of my limbs in the open air.

When all was over I went to the Athenæum and studied. As I was going away I was recalled by the secretary, Mr. M., who has made a point of doing everything to oblige me; and asked me to stay till six o'clock, when I should see something which London alone could offer. This I could not doubt after what I had seen to-day. As I had seen in the Duke of S.—a royal Prince, and in the procession of the carriages an aristocracy as exists nowhere else in the world, it was now the turn of the democracy. From the balcony of the Athenæum, at the corner of Pall Mall and Waterloo Place, perhaps the most beautiful spot in all London, I saw crowds of people, horses and carriages of all descriptions, innumerable children with flowers and flags, crying "God save the King," &c. This, however, was not what Mr. M. had invited me to see, but the procession of all the mail-coaches. At length they appeared, the coachman on his box, and on a seat behind, the guard, both in scarlet uniforms, and wearing nosebags and knots of ribbon. The splendid coaches were filled with their wives, daughters, and relations, a singular contrast to the high-born ladies. I was not near enough to make a comparison between the aristocracy and the democracy, but what struck me most was, the extremely beautiful horses, and the magnificent harness. In all Berlin such a number of fine coaches and four could not be brought together as these mail-coaches with their horses. It was really delightful to see the spirited and vigorous animals, which half an hour later were to traverse England in all directions, with a speed unknown among us. Our post-office regulations have been very much improved, the carriages are in many respects even preferable, but, in comparison with this number of fine horses, the Germans are miserable Rosinantes.

June 21.—After yesterday's work was finished, I drove with Mr. M., accompanied by his wife and daughters, to Greenwich, six English miles from London, and yet in London, or at least a part of London; for it is united to it by an uninterrupted line of houses and streets, and in the evening, the numerous shops were lighted as brilliantly as those in the centre of the capital. Again and again, one is led to doubt the possibility of such an enormous mass

of people being able to live so close together, and find a sufficient maintenance. If Delphi was once considered the centre, the navel, of the Greek cities, London is the Omphalos, the heart of the whole world. From no spot do so many veins and arteries branch out in all directions; and a continental system which would desire to check this circulation of the blood, is as absurd in our days as the old English Navigation Laws, which demand an exclusive monopoly of the circulation.

The Hospital, or rather the Palace for the aged seamen, at Greenwich, was probably designed to surpass the Hôtel des Invalides, of Louis XIV.; it certainly surpasses St. James's Palace and Buckingham House. Its situation on the Thames is very happily chosen, and must constantly remind the old men of the activity and enthusiasm of their earlier days. But according to the Utilitarian doctrine, an institution cannot be justified. A crown given to an invalid returning home, would go further than a pound sterling, in such sumptuous abodes. But the nation which erected them may reply, 'If I prefer this mode, what is that to you?'—*exegi monumentum*. The paintings of sea fights and storms, the portraits and statues of naval heroes, are a record of their deeds, a school of history, an excitement to daring emulation, though they display but little merit as works of art.

In the evening, I went to M., and we discussed till after midnight, the past and future fate of England, and the development and character of Germany and Prussia.

I must not have a drop of historical blood in my veins if I did not participate in the sorrow awakened by looking back upon past times—if I misunderstood the impulse which leads so many noble minds to desire to preserve unchanged those institutions the efficacy of which has been tried, and which have made the glory of England. But the fairest flowers fade, the noblest trees perish, edifices fall into ruin, and nations vanish from the face of the earth. Where, then, lies the energy of preservation, of renovation? Not in what is unchangeable, what is perpetually the same—this is rather the sign and the essence of the dead. And even the dead is constantly advancing towards the production of new life. Thus, for plants, we need fresh seed, and for buildings, constant care and reparation. Man, the individual, must die; but when he dies, he leaves to his children, and his children's children, his blessing, not his curse. He knows, he suffers—that they do not resemble him in every respect; nay, he wishes that they may lay aside his faults and shun his weaknesses. But all this is commonplace, and I meant to say something else. I deny the necessity that a nation must perish. People affirm, that nations are composed of individuals: all individuals must die; consequently, all nations. But the analogy and the conclusion are not logical. Will it be affirmed, on the same ground, that, because all individual plants perish, the species and genera also become extinct? Is there not in the great whole a power of eternal renovation? No nation perishes without its own fault and sin; and the belief in eternal existence, the duty to preserve this existence, is the first article in its legal creed. *Nil desperandum!* This firm conviction is by no means founded on mere self-love; but is, on the contrary, inseparably connected with the recognition of the existence of others, and the rejection of all desire of conquest and destruction. According to ordinary notions, Athens must have died when the Persians, and Rome when the Gauls were within its walls; Prussia, in the Seven years' war, and in the French war; Spain and Russia, when Napoleon made his entry into Madrid and Moscow. Once again, *nil desperandum*. There are, however, irresistible causes of death; but then, not funeral wreaths alone are laid upon the grave, but imperishable flowers of victory blossom on the tomb, as in the case of Carthage and Numantia.

Our age has at its command, more means of prolonging existence than ever, if it will only make use of them. First, greater knowledge and use of the earth and its productions, in more active intercourse, in freer mutual assistance. Secondly, those of a financial and military nature, by a more equitable system of taxation and of service in the army. Thirdly, those of a legal nature, by the abolition of slavery, feudal service, and the tyrannical exclusion of any individual or class. Fourthly, of a moral

and religious nature, by the streams of eternal life diffusing the blessings of genuine Christianity among all the social relations. For the third time, therefore, *nil desperandum*.

Manchester, August 21.

My plan of going from Dublin to Holyhead, and through North Wales to Liverpool, was frustrated by the very bad weather. I should have seen nothing, and the rain continues incessant. * * The fog was so thick that I did not see Liverpool till I was close to it. No town in England, or even in Europe, has so increased in extent and wealth within a short time—which is a consequence of its favourable situation, and likewise of extraordinary activity and industry.

After the Prussian Consul, Mr. G., had shown me every civility in his power, I, of course, went on the iron railroad from Liverpool to Manchester. In spite of all that one may have heard and read on the subject, it makes a peculiar impression, to see this long row of waggons, loaded with so many passengers and goods, hasten along with unparalleled velocity, merely by the agency of a little water and fire. It is commendable, that Germany desires to participate in the wonderfully far increased facilities of intercourse. But let care be taken not to throw large sums away, if unfavourable circumstances should prevail. There is a noble enthusiasm which will not remain below what is attainable; but there is also a vain-gloriousness which vaunts of impossibilities, and treats practicable and useful enterprises with very unjust disdain. The construction of the iron railroad from Liverpool to Manchester, which is thirty English miles in length, cost about five-and-a-half millions of dollars. Such a capital cannot yield sufficient interest, except where two very large cities lie at a short distance from each other, of which the one imports, and the other exports an immense quantity of goods. Such a state of things is scarcely to be met with a second time in the world. No rocks can be blasted, and no valleys raised, for the sake of a few individuals, who would like to travel more rapidly for their pleasure. Nothing but an extraordinary traffic makes such an enterprise practicable and useful.

I saw, here, the very extensive manufactory of machinery of Messrs. Sharp & Roberts; the cotton-yarn manufactory of Messrs. Connell, and the calico-printing of Mr. Nield, &c. You do not expect me to make superficial observations on things which have been thoroughly discussed, and with competent knowledge of the subject, by others. But I find, here, a confirmation of certain notions, which I have already stated; on which I add some remarks. The English workmen (I do not speak of the children,) receive in proportion higher wages, and live better than those in Germany. In the manufactory of Messrs. Sharp & Roberts, for instance, the average weekly wages is about 30s., and the principal necessities of life, food, clothing, and fuel, are now no dearer here than with us. The breakfast of the workmen consisted, as I saw, of fine white bread, cheese of the best quality, and a considerable portion of ale or porter. Some save part of their wages, but the greater part spend all they get; and thus, considering the very great numbers of workmen, there arises in case of a falling off of trade, much greater danger for England than for Germany. But, at the present moment, the market in England is so extended, that nothing is to be feared. Gradual changes must be guided, and sudden ones (such as war) bring with them a kind of relief, and turning forces, that might be dangerous, into other channels. In no case can an artificial boundary be set to the development of commerce and manufactures, or hundreds of thousands of men be compelled to economy.

I paid particular attention to the condition of the children in the cotton manufactories. To what I have already said on the subject, I can add the following particulars:—Many of the complaints were exaggerated—many a reproach (for instance, a constrained unnatural position of the body) has been removed by the improvement of the machinery. The Factory Bill had a salutary effect, inasmuch as it turned the general attention to the subject, confirmed kind-hearted manufacturers in their laudable conduct, and brought the harsh into their right course. The work is almost, without exception, extremely easy and simple. The lowest wages (here four shil-

lings a week) is indeed but little; but, without it, the children could not live at all.

This is one side of the picture; but, on the other, it cannot be denied, that the easiest labour, continued twelve hours in the day, is too much for any children—that they learn for their whole life a mechanical dexterity—that their mind remains uncultivated—and that they have neither time nor strength remaining to attend school. Almost every improvement of machinery makes the harder and dearer labour of grown-up persons less necessary, and increases the demand for children. Thus, there arises (thank Heaven, not in all England, but only in the manufacturing districts) a constant employment—nay, a slavery for them, such as has no parallel in the history of the world. Legislation can by no means prevent this course of improvement; but, it can regulate it more than hitherto, and do more for the education of the mind and the heart, which is still far too much neglected. The state of things in our country is certainly more simple—more natural and healthful; and, if we do not produce so much dimity or muslin, we produce the more thoughts and feelings; and the poetry of childhood is not yet wholly banished among us by the rattling of machinery. A manufacturer observing to me that the children were all satisfied, a boy shook his head. As they soon afterwards went away to dinner, I spoke to him in the street, and asked him why he shook his head. "I shook my head for myself, and not for the others," said he; "for," continued he, on my questioning him further, "I was born in the country, and when I was ten years old was obliged to keep the swine; but, having heard a great deal of the advantages of the town, I ran away, and immediately obtained employment in this manufactory. At first I was full of joy, astonishment, and admiration; but, good sir, how much do I long to be back with my swine. I could talk with each of them in my way and each gave me a different answer. I could speak, holla, whistle, strike to the right or to the left, drive them out, drive them home, go slowly, or run—what variety! Here, on the contrary, the same work all day long, calling and whistling avail nothing: to give vent to impatience by striking is forbidden; and to speak to the other work-people impossible, for the noise. The squeaking of the swine vexed me often enough, but what would I now give if a spinning-machine could utter so many expressive sounds as the swine! Then, too, I heard the birds sing, saw the sun rise and set, looked at the passing clouds, rejoiced to see everything grow and blossom, and had the prospect of leaving the swine for the cows and horses, to drive, sow, reap, and many other things. Here I must, for my whole life, tie threads together, and pick flocks of cotton. Believe me, sir, I am now more stupid than my swine, and perhaps I should not even be able to attend them as I ought."

National Debt and Finance.—After giving a general view of the history of the public revenue, and the national debt, up to the latest period, Von Raumer proceeds to show the progress that has been made in reducing the capital and the interest of the debt, and the amount of taxes taken off since the peace. He says,

If this bugbear, the national debt, has lost much of its terrors on closer examination, does not the other face of this Janus-head appear the more ruinous? Whatever complaints and prophecies are now uttered in this respect, cannot surpass what was said by Davenant on the same subject, more than a hundred years ago. Like him, many political economists, looking only at the naked figures, assert that England is taxed ten times as high as Poland for instance, because every tax-payer has to pay a sum ten times as large. But if the Englishman, in spite of this nominally tenfold amount of his taxes, eats, drinks, lodges, and is clothed better, obtains more enjoyments for the mind and body, and in the end, has far more left than the Pole, where is the taxation the highest and most oppressive?

After treating of the various articles subject to taxation, especially the duties of customs and excise, the produce of each, &c. he quotes the statements of Mr. Spring Rice, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, on the state of the public revenue—from which it evidently and incontrovertibly results, that the power of England is infinitely

greater, and the state of its finances, infinitely better than foreign adversaries believe, or than the querulous at home will allow; for it appears that the present total revenue of Great Britain does not exceed by more than five or six millions, the amount of taxes that has been remitted since the peace.

Having gone into further extensive details, all taken from official documents, Von Raumer continues—

What does all this prove, (may some obstinate disputant object,) except that luxury everywhere increases?—but all history proves, in the same proportion a nation degenerates and hastens to its ruin. I reply—first of all, this position is not at all true in such a general sense; or it is, at least, equally true, that a people whose enjoyments decrease, approaches to its ruin; and, that a people which knows no enjoyment, is hardly above the rudeness of an almost animal existence. So important a question cannot be decided by mere commonplaces: far more accurate researches and investigations are necessary to come near the truth. I add a few remarks.

In the first place, in those times in which we may consider luxury as the indication and consequence of decay—the population decreased, and the number of those who possessed enjoyments was limited to a few rich persons, while the oppression of the poorer classes and of the slaves was doubled. In Great Britain, on the other hand, the population increases, and the number of those who enjoy the comforts or luxuries of life increases in the same proportion. Nobody can prove that the masses of the people are worse off than twenty years ago, or that they have not greatly benefited by the remittance of so many taxes. Nobody can believe that the lords alone, with their families, consume all the meat and bread, drink all the tea and coffee, &c.

Secondly, to what end all vague talking about enjoyment? Who then enjoys the wool and cotton, tallow and bricks? The increasing consumption proves, first of all, an increase of activity and exertion. That in the end, every labour deserves and meets its reward, follows of course, and is as advantageous as fortunate. People certainly desire to lodge in houses built of bricks, to convert cloth and cotton into clothing, flour into bread, malt into beer, &c. He who will not consider the fruit of human labour as fruit, who will deprive industry of its reward and consequently of its charm, and decree all enjoyment as unnatural, must in the end conceive idleness, insensibility, and indifference, to be the highest object of human existence.

Every people has its own peculiar mode of bodily and mental activity, as well as of bodily and mental enjoyment. But if I were to reproach the English with anything, it would certainly not be an excessive love of luxury, consuming the capital, but rather a too restless activity, which, like the balance of a watch, is never in repose, and values the possibility of many enjoyments, more than the real possession of a single one. However, there arises from this circumstance, an incredible and incalculable increase of capital and power. Should the future position of this country require more warlike exertions, or should a greater love for the enjoyments of peace arise, at all events, there are for either more resources for a long long series of years, than at any former period.

Do not censure as foolish and childish, that while I am writing to you about agriculture, manufactures, finances, taxes, and such dry matters, I am in the end filled with the most profound and joyful feelings. How many historical tragedies have filled my head and heart for years together! how many funerals of kings and states have I attended with grief! Do not then grudge it me, if, to my fancy, glorious blossoms for the present, and fruits for the future, appear to rise from the apparently barren soil of these figures and tables. I am only a stranger, and yet I will do more than the English require—nay, more than many approve—for I am not contented with one side or one point of view, but will comprehend in one expression of affection, good-will to the old, the new, and the future England: they belong to and with each other; and he who entirely rejects the one or the other, commits a murder on himself and his country.

London, June 17.—When we hear in England on the one hand that trade and manufactures are ruined by injudiciously favouring agriculture, and on the other, that agriculture is in the most miserable condition, because commerce and manufactures are favoured beyond all proportion, these two conflicting assertions counteract, or, at least, so balance each other, that it is impossible to come to a sound conclusion, without thoroughly examining the several particulars. But this examination proves that health and prosperity is the rule for both, and distress the exception; and that the seat of the evil is very rarely in the part where it is sought. Of many instances, I will give one. There is no subject on which there have been, in proportion, such long discussions in Parliament, as on gloves. It was affirmed that, by the permission to import French gloves, vast numbers of people had been reduced to ruin and poverty, &c. What was the result of the inquiry? First, that many persons now wear linen and cotton gloves, which was an effect of fashion, and not of the importation of French leather gloves. Secondly, that not more than a million pair of such gloves were imported, while more than fifteen million pair were manufactured in England. Thirdly, that the importation and consumption of hides for gloves had increased of late years. Fourthly, that a duty of twenty-two per cent. was more than sufficient to protect the English glove-manufacturer, provided he did not remain entirely inferior to the French in skill and taste. But those inferior workmen were the very persons who made the loudest complaints.

The changes in the legislation did no injury to the cotton-manufacturers, and compelled the silk and glove-manufacturers to make successful efforts to improve the taste and the quality of their goods. Now, if it appeared impossible and unwise, even in the case of stockings and gloves, to retain the old system unchanged, how much less can it be done with respect to more important matters, and to independent nations? And yet, at a time when the light of day began to appear, Wellington said, "I shall be the last to propose any change of the system of our commercial relations; I hope, on the contrary, that this system will be preserved and continued" (Hansard, XI. 21). He said this at a time when Prussia had already adopted its liberal commercial system, and induced England to more equitable measures: and still more erroneously Robinson affirmed on the 11th of July, 1831:—"Prussia has prohibited all our goods and manufactures" (Hansard, IV. 1034), whereas, the new Tariff prescribes precisely the contrary.

The times of English monopoly, navigation laws, prohibitions, and all the vexations connected with them, are quite passed, and cannot, by any possibility, be restored. The more judicious of the merchants and manufacturers are fully sensible of this. They know that the future grandeur of England is not to be maintained by worn-out ineffective means, but must rest on other foundations. The loudest opponents are the ship-owners; let us, therefore, hear their arguments, and examine the facts which they allege.

They affirm that the ancient English Navigation Law, which allowed no nation to import into Great Britain any article except the produce of its soil and its manufactures—this law, which is the origin of the immense traffic and naval power of the kingdom, has been madly abolished, and liberty given to foreign nations daily to gain more and more the advantage over England, and to ruin it. One example will suffice to prove this mathematically:—

EXPENSES.		
	In an English Ship.	In a Prussian Ship.
Provisions	£83.	£41
The Captain	29.	15
The Crew	45.	18
All expenses together..	345.	258

That is, 107l. more expense for an English ship. How then shall Great Britain maintain a competition with Prussia? In addition to this, the freight to all parts of the world is so much lower compared with former times, that the bitterest distress of all the ship-owners is inevitable, or, properly speaking, already exists.

However incontrovertible these statistical data seem to be, they nevertheless prove nothing of what

is meant to be inferred from them. On the contrary, I maintain, that the ship-owners, for the most part, cannot, and will not, rise above the narrow view, that the ship, which is but the means of commerce, is the only object to be considered. This narrow view (which we meet with on the continent in carriers and inn-keepers,) was expressed with the utmost confidence and arrogance by Mr. Powles. He required a monopoly for English ships, and the exclusion, or, at all events, excessive taxation of all foreign ships. "But," asked Mr. Thompson (the enlightened President of the Parliamentary Committee), "if other nations were to act in the same manner, do you think we should then reap the advantage which you expect?"—Mr. Powles—"Yes, I do believe it."—Thompson—"Will you tell us how?"—Powles—"I beg to be permitted not to answer this question." Thus, the mariner, who was sailing in fancied security, was left all at once on dry ground.

Very different is the language of the *Edinburgh Review*, a journal which always treats of domestic affairs with penetration, and discusses foreign affairs with more knowledge and equity than usual. "If we (it says, Vol. LVIII. p. 281) treat independent and powerful nations in such a blind and absurd manner as Prussia, we must be prepared for the consequences." "It cannot be denied (says another passage) that we have given great provocation to Prussia. Our corn-laws and timber duties are no less prejudicial to it than they are to ourselves; and, so long as we suffer them to pollute our statute-book, foreign nations will give little credit to our assurances of liberality, and will not be disinclined to restrict our trade."

If Prussia would apply the principles advocated by the ship-owners, it must prohibit all English goods without exception; instead of that, it has undertaken the struggle for commercial liberty as boldly, and maintained it as steadily, as that of political independence. But Prussia has not yet completely attained its object, and still less has England yet attained a completely free trade. But, if we proceed to comparisons, Prussia has much more reason to complain than England. For the Prussian Tariff allows the importation of all English goods without exception; and the rates of duty are such, that those goods are met with and sold in all parts of Prussia; but, with the English prohibitions or excessive import duties, this is by no means the case with the produce and manufactures of Prussia.

I must here mention one objection, which might be founded on the Statistical Tables, but yet rests upon an erroneous foundation. Those tables show, under the head of Prussia, an extremely small amount of importations from England; and hence it is inferred, that the trade with Prussia is very inconsiderable, and that with Germany, on the contrary, highly important. But the greater part of the goods sent to Germany by way of Rotterdam and Hamburg, find their way into the Prussian dominions, and the heading of those tables has no weight. With this error is connected, in part, an equally false notion of the Great German Commercial Union. Inasmuch as the Prussian states have long since adopted the most liberal system in Europe, no change whatever is effected by it; and, it is entirely false, that it was in general concluded in a spirit of hostility towards England. Otherwise it might be said, with equal justice, that the abolition of inland duties between England, Scotland, and Ireland, as well as in the interior of France, gave the Germans a right to complain of unfriendly intentions. The more simple, more uniform system which Germany, by an independent revolution, now follows, the abolition of the numerous examinations, checks, permits, &c. must eventually bring advantage to England; as, in truth, every reasonable commercial law has an advantageous influence beyond the frontiers of the state which adopts it. In the same manner as the Germans will profit by the relieving of the East India trade from oppressive restrictions, the English will profit by the freedom of the German trade. Those only, who cannot rise above the notion of the ship-owners and carriers, will deny this, and propose measures which, if acted upon systematically, would isolate all nations, and put an end to all commerce.

But it is not superfluous to examine more closely the above complaints and facts. Granting, therefore, that the estimate of the expenses of the Prussian and English ships are correct (and not, for instance,

at this moment, with respect to the provisions, incorrect), what follows? Is a duty of 107*l.* to be imposed upon the Prussian ship? This would exceed the French licences at the time of Napoleon, and the English orders in council. And what opportunity and inducement would this give to the continent to make counter estimates on the advantages of machinery, the use of coals, &c.? In like manner, it may be asked here, why shall the Prussian sailors eat, drink, and be clothed worse, or the English better? Why is not the important circumstance taken into consideration, that the Prussian ships can earn nothing in the winter, and the English a great deal? In this mode of proceeding we never come to a clear view of the subject, or, at the most, to the conclusion, that the poorest nation is, by nature, the first commercial nation. One circumstance alone, that England possesses larger capitals, and a lower rate of interest, overthrows all those premises and conclusions. * *

Every year new ships are built; timber, and many other articles are cheaper: the seamen's wages are reduced, and the freight, according to impartial testimony, still produces satisfactory profit. But, indeed, according to the principles of some persons, ships and waggons ought to be burnt, in order to raise the price of freight.

Since 1800, 2213 houses have been built in Dublin, and most of the towns have improved in a similar manner. In a word, England has advanced in this respect; and, if other nations have roused themselves, have produced, bought, and sold, this is not a ground for envy and complaint, but a source of general joy, and general advantage. At any rate, an injudicious perseverance in the old principles of monopoly, would not extend, but ruin English commerce.

June 20.—Yesterday, in company with Mr. D. and several other persons, I visited Buckingham House, the king's new palace in St. James's Park. Many objections might be made to the external arrangement and proportion, though its extent, and the colonnade, gives it an air of grandeur. But what shall I say of the interior? I have never seen anything that might be pronounced, in every respect, more of a total failure: in fact, it is said, that the king, though immense sums have been expended, is so ill-satisfied with it that he has no mind to take up his residence in it when the unhappy edifice shall be finished—and the dislike appears to me to be very natural. I, myself, should not care to have a free residence in it, for I should vex myself all the day long at the fantastic mixture of every style of architecture and decorations—the absence of all pure taste—the total want of an eye for measure and proportion. Even the great entrance hall does not answer its object, because the principal staircase is on one side, and an immense space, which has scarcely any light, seems to extend before you at the entrance, to no purpose whatever. The grand apartments on the principal story are adorned with pillars: but what kind of pillars are they? Partly red, like raw sausages; partly blue, like blue starch;—bad imitations of marble, of which there is none; standing upon blocks such as art rejects, to support one hardly knows what. Then, in the next apartment, no pillars, but pilasters; these pilasters without base or capital, and those with a capital, and the basis foolishly cut away. In the same apartment fragments of Egypt, Greece, Etruria, Rome, and the Middle Ages, all confusedly mingled together; the doors, windows, and chimney-pieces, in such incorrect proportions, that even the most unpractised eye must be offended. The spaces unskillfully divided, broken, insulated; the doors sometimes in the centre, sometimes in the corner—nay, in one room there are three doors, differing in height and breadth; over the doors in some apartments bas-reliefs and sculptures, where pygmies and Brobdignagians pell-mell together—people from two to six feet high live admirably together. The smaller figures, especially, have such miserable spider legs and arms that one would fancy they had been starved in a time of scarcity, and were come to the king's palace to fatten themselves. The picture gallery is highly spoken of—I allow it is large, and the gothic branches, depending from the half vaulted ceilings, make a certain impression. On the other hand, this imitation of Henry the Seventh's chapel is out of its place here. * * The doors and windows, again, are in no proper proportion to the whole; the immensely high

wall cannot be hung with paintings; and the light, coming from above from two sides, is false, insufficient, and broken by the architectural decorations. Thus the palace stands as a very *dear* proof that wealth, without knowledge of the art, and taste, cannot effect so much as moderate means, supported by sound judgment—a palace, according to Bentham's theory of art, in which the doctrine of beauty and taste is idle superstition, which vanishes before his test of utility. But of what use is this palace? The best thing would be, for Aladdin, with his magic lamp, to come and remove it into an African desert. Then travellers might go in pilgrimage to it, and learned men at home might puzzle their brains over their descriptions and drawings, wondering in what a curious state of civilization and taste the unknown people, who built in such a style, must have lived; and how such deviations from all rule were to be explained! If these learned men entered into discussion on the subject, the nation would be, if not justified, at least excused, and its liberal grants of money be alleged in its favour; but the king, and above all the architect, would be justly condemned for the violation of all the rules of art and taste.

Sept. 1.—No person should give an opinion of Oxford, its scientific, political, and ecclesiastical position, who has not seen it. Much that appears incapable then becomes intelligible, and a severe judgment is softened into equity. In many other towns we see an old church, or the ruins of an ancient castle; but they stand alone, not harmonizing with what surrounds them, and subordinate—nay, they are, for the most part, hidden by the greater number of modern erections of a wholly different character. Here, the reverse is the case; a whole city full of the noblest, the most astonishing, monuments of an ancient period, and everything modern is but an insignificant accessory. That former period is not an age that is passed away, and powerless, but is living, present and prevailing in all its vigour. Even the stones, from the Colosseum at Rome, were removed to erect other buildings, for it was already half fallen into ruin; but here, it seems a breach of duty to remove a pinnacle, a battlement, or a corbel, and a sacrilege committed on the sacred relics of art. Must not this daily impression, this irresistible feeling, become incorporated and combined with opinions relative to the state, church, and science? It would be contrary to all the laws of nature not to expect such a result.

Huts built upon sand may be easily, and thoughtlessly, taken down, removed, and built up again; but the halls of Oxford are founded for eternity, and the tenants will not suffer themselves to be driven out by the first comer who might take a fancy to erect, in or near them, a noisy machine. Shall we help to pull down the venerable monuments of those ages, because they are not painted with the fashionable colour? Far be this from us: only he who approaches them with reverence will be able to discover where there is any part that requires repair.

We extol and admire the latest productions of our days—railroads and warehouses, power-looms and steam-engines. But what is the mark of the general tendency? That they provide for the body, and that their object is gain. The men of those dark ages, on the contrary, founded astonishing institutions, disinterestedly, without a view to external advantages, and only for the mind. Undoubtedly, it may be said of cotton and iron, that they influence the mind, and that the body is never entirely separated from the mind; but *mens agitat molem*—it ought to be the director and ruler, not the servant and follower.

When the Parliament of the richest nation in the world grants 20,000*l.* for the improvement of the mind, how mean, and pultry, and unworthy of mention, is such a trifle, compared with what the founder of a single college in Oxford has done. It is answered—the Government is, with reason, determined to leave everything, as at that time, to the influence and exertions of private persons only. With reason?—as at that time? In what code can you show the right of Government to give laws only for the body to banish the mind into the highway, till some compassionate Samaritan comes and takes pity on it? As at that time? Where, then, are the modern foundations that can be compared to the

ancient ones? Is it the Sunday schools which would give the mind some drops of the elixir of life, in half an hour, to the mind which has been blunted by six days' stupifying labour, or a penitentiary where men are educated, by stopping their mouths for years together. Would that be the right regeneration of Oxford, if radical philanthropists converted its Colleges into penitentiaries or work-houses for stout and idle vagabonds? It is the privilege and duty of Oxford to defend the mind against the body, spiritualism against materialism, science against love of gain whether it duly exercises this right, and this duty, shall discuss in the sequel.

The philosophy of the Middle Ages, and of the schoolmen, which has been so thoughtlessly despised, had its centre and vivifying principle in the doctrine of God, and the relation of man to his creator and preserver. The objects of sense, their nature and their use, retired before the supremacy of the soul and of the mind. Bacon's merit was, that he vindicated the rights of nature and of experience; but, by neglecting, nay, despising, the ancient tendency for the sake of the new, we could not fail to come to the empiricism of Locke, of Condillac, and, lastly, of Bentham. The profound theology of ancient times gave way to a new worship of nature, where fire, water, and steam act a principal part. That the German philosophy, notwithstanding some strange fantasies, always finds its way to spiritualism, always places at the head the doctrine of mind, always feels the want of this illumination and sanctification, is an infinite advantage, and gives it an energy for time and eternity, which reaches far beyond steam-engines and hydraulic presses.

Sept. 14.—Must I, indeed, write my last letter from England? There is something mysterious and tragical in the idea of a *last*, from the merest trifle to the most important concerns. That one must be the last at church or school, playhouse, or parliament—that in every battle one last shot must fall—every evening one last ray be shed upon the world—every human being draw one last breath—and many similar matters, might easily afford subject for diverse serious reflection. My last letter, therefore, must be written—the regret which this regret inspires is overbalanced by the agreeable nature of its contents, and the confirmation of my conjectures and hopes.

The Municipal Reform Bill for England has passed; a law which, by the number and variety of its effects and consequences, more important perhaps than the Reform Bill, and, by its natural and moderate enactments, attended with scarcely any danger to individuals and the public. The different views of the upper and lower house led to disputes, and to an excitement which, especially at certain times, rose to unbecoming passion; but, if we set aside what took place out of parliament, some few Radicals and ultra Tories, within its walls, have, fortunately, also expressed themselves with vehemence. I say fortunately, for the English people has sense enough to discover from these leaders what road it ought not to take, without equally losing its way on either side. The debates of the upper house, of the polished aristocracy, who often had the advantage of greater moderation, self-command, and refined manners, in comparison with the bold and stormy debates in the lower house, appeared to me to be less deserving of this praise on the present occasion. Lord John Russell complained, with reason, still more of the manner than of the matter; for the latter might proceed from honest conviction, but the ill-humour, the vexation, the acrimony, which marked most of the discussions of the upper house, announced a false excitement, which the Lords should, above all things, avoid. By a more friendly spirit they would have made their task easier, and not have roused so many voices in the country against them. Hence has arisen a louder call for a reform of the upper house. In general, and *a priori*, it cannot be affirmed that it never needs a reform, and is not susceptible of reform, for by this it would be improperly placed below the improveable parts of the constitution, and condemned to immobility, nay, in the end, to death. Only a rash, useless, absurd transformation, must in this case, as in every other, be opposed, and, most of all, the poor insufficient scheme of a single, elective, and omnipotent chamber, or of two elective chambers. But some abuses, for instance, the voting

by proxy, ought not to be reckoned as essential and inviolable rights of the upper house.

This time, in the debates on the Municipal Reform Bill, the principal members of the lower house acted in a more exalted and noble style than many of the over-excited Lords. I reckon it among the greatest political enjoyments of my life to have seen and heard how men, of the most different opinions, Russell and Peel, Spring Rice and O'Connell, kept in view, with the same moderation and prudence, only one, but that the highest, object, the good of their country. All opinions, all passions, were laid aside, in order, by noble, dignified concession, to avoid an open breach with the upper house, and Heaven knows, what misery for the country. And the upper house followed the example; and England, after these transient clouds, stands more glorious than so many politicians would believe. My assertion, that (far otherwise than in France) the crisis here is the commencement of tranquillity, has been confirmed, also, on this occasion. Those who compared the Reformed Parliament to the French National Assemblies, have, happily, been greatly mistaken in their calculations, otherwise; instead of the tranquility and satisfaction in which England lives, the guillotine would be already at work.

After some observations on the different views taken by the Lords and the Commons, Von Raumer continues:

Like the parliament and the corporations, the church and the clergy will not escape a reform; and he will triumph, who understands how to conciliate and to combine with the greatest skill, the benefits of the past with the demands of the future. This will never be effected if the schools are neglected, and separated from the church, if they are characterized as merely secular objects; it will never succeed till sufficient provision is made from the property of the church or the state, for both Catholics and Protestants, till all consider themselves as brothers of one family. The objection that the Irish Catholics should provide for themselves, would have very great weight, if we could drink a copious draught from Lethe, and forget the history of Ireland. But suppose it forgotten, can the Irish Catholics raise the necessary sums? The Irish Catholics? Shall I then again exhibit the pictures of infinite wretchedness and misery, till the cold-blooded reasoners tremble in all their limbs, and are at length obliged to exclaim, 'Lord, have mercy upon us miserable sinners!'

Here, in this place it will appear, whether Peel is more than the most dextrous political fencing-master in England, or whether he understands, not only how to make the best funeral oration over the departed, but also victoriously to chaunt the morning hymn, the harbinger of a new era. Now party is opposed to party; one accuses the other; and in the end all are better than they are represented, either by themselves or their opponents. If I fancy myself, many centuries hence,—if I in imagination set myself the task of writing the History of England, what a different shape does everything then assume—how do the complaints and the discords die away! For must not he be prejudiced and narrow-minded, who is unable equally to appreciate Pitt and Fox, Burke and Mackintosh? Do not the trophies of Wellington, the splendid ability of Peel, the energy of Russell, triumphing by its simplicity, the clear and well-directed understanding of Spring Rice, the enthusiastic struggle of O'Connell, belong to each other? Do they not by their reciprocal action promote what is right? Would not the picture be poorer, the result more confined, if I would take out, condemn, or throw aside the one or the other? * * * All grounds for hatred or predilection are certainly far from me; and in this respect, at least, my praise and my blame are uninfluenced and impartial. This is by no means meant as a cover for the arrogant and foolish assertion, that I am perfectly wise, and above all error; only I may repel, without presumption, the reproach of conscious error, or premeditated falsehood.

Or do I even here labour under a deception? Every historian ought to be impartial with respect to all ages and nations; why do I always feel myself, I would say, commensurable with the English and incommensurable with the French? Why, with the

former, does everything resolve itself into a simple *facit*? and why, with the latter, does there always remain a fraction, a *caput mortuum*, a dissonance—in a word, something uncomfortable, discordant, unresolved? Is the cause in myself, or in the things? I boldly affirm, the latter; and I should not want for proofs, if this were the place to produce them.

I must, besides, fear the reproach of having spoken too much of politics in my letters to you; but here the whole atmosphere is impregnated with politics: you are obliged to draw them in with the air you breathe. Nor are politics here merely air and wind, as in many other states; but they are embodied in laws, and have accomplished so much of late years, since the peace, that Prussia alone may, in its way, be compared to England.

To be always talking politics without such events, is, as I have often observed, a bad and enervating disease; nay, when true political wisdom has predominated, it is an advantage and a sign of health when people think no more of the constitution and forget politics. The head and heart are then at liberty to attend to innumerable objects, which had hitherto been neglected or purposely set aside. Infinitely attractive and instructive as everything was that I saw and heard in Great Britain, I not unfrequently felt a longing for conversations on the history of former times, on speculative philosophy, the fine arts, music, the drama, and subjects of that nature. If it should be said that this is German pedantry, or love of trifles, I would answer, that the gravity and universality of historical and philosophical study is an antidote to pedantry; and that our conversations upon art, and theatrical reports, on distinguished actors and actresses, are surely not inferior to conversations on the sports of the field, and reports of horse-races and high-bred horses. *Suum cuique*; and these remarks were meant rather defensively than offensively, and properly only to recall to my mind the pleasures of home.

Undoubtedly, England is in very many respects different from Germany, but, in a more elevated and impartial review, the affinities and attractions appear far greater. While Italy still reposes on the laurels of its splendid two-fold existence in antiquity and the middle ages; if Spain, shaking off its compelled inactivity, is now torn to pieces by the fury of internal dissension; if France can never find permanent happiness, so long as it does not add to courage humility, to dominion self-control, to activity perseverance, and to talents morality, where is the hope of the world, the guarantee for the future, the safeguard against the eruptions of barbarism? It is in the primeval sound stem of Germanic development, and its two main branches—Germany and Great Britain. If these two nations thoroughly comprehend their noble task, if they exert all their energies for its accomplishment, then even the diseased portions of Europe will recover their health,—the manifold harmonies of life will again resound, and the smallest quarter of the globe will, in spite of all defects, still take the lead in the advance of knowledge throughout the world.

THE NATURALIST'S LIBRARY.—*The Perch Family—Beetles—Pigeons—British Butterflies—Deer.* 5 vols. Edinburgh: Lizars.

The new fashion of periodical publication makes it impossible for us to do more than notice, at wide intervals, many works of the class and character of the Naturalist's Library. In consequence, several volumes have accumulated on our hands, and, perhaps, the best thing we can do will be to look a little critically into one of them, rather than speak vaguely of all. The first, then, is entitled, 'Ichthyology, Vol. I. The Perch Family.'

The volume opens with a portrait of Sir Joseph Banks, of whom we have no recollection, except in his later years, and, therefore, can scarcely pronounce it to be a likeness. The memoir which accompanies it, is, we believe, an impartial sketch of the life of this distinguished man. It might have been written in a plainer style, and would then have been better adapted to the subject. Of Sir Joseph's literary

meetings, it would be impossible to speak too highly; the size and situation of his house—the respect felt for the venerable President of the Royal Society, even when his infirmities had stolen upon that urbanity for which he had been so long conspicuous—the liberality of the reception, all conspired to render them delightful, and difficult to be replaced. We only wonder that the biographer could omit stating, as one of the greatest honours due to Sir Joseph Banks, that, in his house, were the talents fostered of the greatest botanist of this, or perhaps any other age; and that, doubtless, the opportunities afforded to the Secretary of the Baronet, enabled him to mature those mental powers, for which he is so remarkable.

We were, at first, well pleased with the introduction, inasmuch as those who translate from Cuvier cannot err greatly; but we were perfectly astonished when we arrived at the conclusion, and we looked at the numbers of the pages, expecting to find an enormous breach made by the binder between the last of the introduction and the commencement of the great Perch division. Some forbearance must be ascribed to the compiler, who could content himself with such selections, from one of the most masterly and copious treatises on Ichthyology, which has ever yet appeared. It, however, prepared us for the rest, and the vocative caret of our schoolboy days started before us every time that we called for any piece of information which we wished to possess.

The plates are so far interesting, that they contain the prettiest little outline landscapes possible; but we would advise that the foregrounds be less full of detail, for we were, more than once, at the first glance, unable to separate the fin from the shell or leaf upon which it was laid. Nothing can be left harder than the colouring; and many of those little touches, which the burin might have introduced with a small increase of trouble, are wholly wanting.

On closing the book, we were at a loss to make up our minds as to the class of readers for which it was intended. It bears the general stamp of most of the works of the present day, which treat on science; it aims at popularity in the memoir—the introduction—the descriptions—the plates—the type, &c. Why, then, are technical terms used which are not even explained by any detailed account of the anatomical plates? For students it cannot be, because the work is wholly inadequate to their purposes. Mere children would be perplexed by it; and, therefore, the words *young ladies* suggested themselves. Not that we mean the slightest disrespect to the now highly-cultivated talents of this class in Great Britain, but because, in the present rage for teaching them everything, numbers of innocent books are edited, purposely to give them a smattering of science. We do not consider it necessary for a young lady to understand Ichthyology, but should she feel a desire to do so, why should she not know it thoroughly? There is sound sense in the old proverb, "If it be worth while to do a thing at all, it is worth while to do it well." A knowledge of Natural History brings us to a better acquaintance with the works of God; and that knowledge, well applied, must create an elevation of thought beneficial to our heads and hearts: why then should any class of readers be asked to believe, that the smattering they gain in the pretty, popular, cheap books now got up, will effect this great object? Let the writers, compilers, or editors, honestly declare, that they offer a few interesting facts concerning the economy of animated beings not human, a brief account of the methods of catching them in all times, a little biography, and a sketch of a few which are remarkable either for their form or colouring. The unwary

would not then be misled by the sounding title of Ichthyology, as if the whole science were to be taught in the ensuing pages.

We have spoken thus freely, because we wish well to this work, because we recommended, though not without critical reservation, the earlier volumes to the public, and because we had hoped that success would have led the proprietors to raise its character, and establish it on a more comprehensive basis than as a merely popular picture volume.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

'The Bar-Sinister; or, Memoirs of an Illegitimate, founded on Facts.'—The silken days of purely fashionable novels having passed away, a new spirit has possessed itself of our tales of every-day life: writers have found out, that to lead their persecuted heroes, and heroines disappointed in love, through foreign scenes, has a twofold convenience—first, as saving much necessary contrivance of plot, which must have been more studied, had the lady and gentleman stayed at home;—secondly, as giving the author an opportunity of committing to paper and print, sketches, reminiscences, and opinions gleaned in travel, which, perhaps, might not otherwise see the light;—and, to get the truth, the works thus produced are more readable than the trivial gossip about Almack's and Crookford's, Lady O's bad French, and Lady P Q's court plumes, which load so heavily the abandoned upper shelves of many a circulating library. *'The Bar-Sinister'* is a novel of the newer and pleasanter class—a tale woven upon the fortunes of a boy, disinherited by the circumstances of his birth, though still acknowledged and kindly treated by his father; and only plunged into the difficulties which the second and third volumes of every novel must contain, when, upon the death of his parent, he is cheated out of a legacy bequeathed to him, by the heir-at-law, who chances to be an old school-antagonist. It will be seen that the *material* of this tale is not new; besides the above, it contains two love adventures—to the one which does not end with the hero's marriage, (we mean the episode of Lady St. Elme,) we decidedly object: it has led the authoress upon the most debatable ground of fiction; rather, as it appears to us, because she did not sufficiently consider the point to which her subject might lead her, than from the slightest perceptible taste to tamper with dangerous matters. We say thus much in all kindness, because there is an ease in her style, an occasional happiness of description, and display of power, which assure us that she could, and, we hope, will, produce something far better than the book before us. Let us whisper to her, however, that for a neophyte to take any permanent position in the densely-peopled field of romance, he must bestow something more of patience and consideration and correction, than is implied in "the amusement of the evenings of three months." How much talent is wasted every year by this fatal facility!

'The Progress of Ethical Philosophy, by Sir James Mackintosh. With a Preface, by the Rev. W. Whewell.—This celebrated treatise, written for the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and reviewed at some length in the *Athenæum* on its first publication, is here reissued in a compact octavo volume. The 'Preface,' by Mr. Whewell, contains a judicious analysis of the work.

'Metaphysic Rambles. Stroll the Third.'—Warner Christian Search is a favourite, and we can endure some injustice at his hands without abating a jot of our respect for him. He is somewhat angry, we find, at being described as "a quaint humourist of the Burton school;" but, on this side the channel, such a designation is held to be a compliment. We meant only, that he utters his thoughts as they present themselves to his mind, and that mind being richly stored with erudition, the thoughts are coloured with remote allusions, which give quaintness to his style; and that, as a humourist, he follows the bent of his inclination, with little regard to the rules of criticism. Further, he is of opinion, that we had no right to substitute another name for the *nom de guerre* in the title-page. Now, we submit that, if it were really his desire to have fought with valor down, he should have taken special care not to have betrayed himself by any peculiar "trick of fence." Again, according

to the laws of chivalry and criticism, the benefits of publicity and concealment go not together: the knight who conceals his face should also veil or remove his cognizance, and such was not the case in this instance, for W. C. S. was ostentatiously displayed upon the shield. With all our respect for Warner Christian Search, we shall not follow him through the mazes of the "immaterial" controversy. He seems to be of opinion that our objection to enter upon this *questio vexata* is a new one: "Did the *Athenæum*," he observes, "censure the waste upon 'a profitless inquiry' of Lord Brougham's mind?" We answer, "Yes." The subject was dismissed in a single sentence: "the noble author has needlessly incumbered his subject by an attempt to prove the immateriality of mind;" and, neither the logic of Wallace, nor the varied acquirements of "the quaint humourist" have reconciled us to its discussion. There is more attractive matter, however, in this third metaphysic stroll, in the shape of a ballad, full of sound patriotism and Christian charity.

Orange and Green.

A cheer for the banner of green,
By exuberant Nature outspread!
In our every held it is seen:
What assassin would change it to red?
Hence, herald of war! civil war!
Nor to ruby our emerald turn:
All, all, thy grim aspect abhor,
With a true love for country, who burn,
Not a quarter our standard of green:
Let the hues of rich orange be there;
And the colours of Derry be seen,
Where the verdures of Erin appear.
We would ask you to be our Ally;
Be generous, brave Orange, and dare:
For freedom you fought, and would die:
What you value thus, will you not share?
To a brother for kindness we flee;
A mere brotherly feeling we crave:
When an Irishman sues to be free,
Shall an Irishman spurn and enslave?
Tydens, falling at Thebes, long of yore,
Gnaw'd in death, the dead poll of his foe:
They had striven the moment before,
Yet such fury revolve, even so.
Have ages been rolling in vain?
Five races of men ceased to live?
And shall rage unextinguished remain?
Must antipathies only survive?
My ancestor fought at the Boyne,
At Aughrim, and Derry, 'tis true:
Against him, it may be, fought thine;
Both bravely and loyally too.
Your's conquered; 'tis yours to forgive:
Nor remembrance ought either to have
Of the past, but that those, who now live,
Are sprung from the loyal and brave.
I believe in one God: so do you:
Both on the same Saviour depend.
Shall Christian join hands with the Jew,
And not make of a Brother a Friend?
Of that Shepherd, both claim to be sheep:
And shall we, like wolves fierce and grim,
Our fangs in each other's blood steep,
On our way to salvation, and Him?
Shall the pious and meek-purposed bell,
That summons our Protestant crowd,
Of Charity ringing the knell,
Say to Christians, "be selfish and proud?"
At the Curfew's now innocent toll,
What Norman would swell with proud ire,
That a Saxon may comfort his soul,
With the brightness and warmth of his fire?
Disension and feud at an end,
Dagger-drawing, and emity sore,
To English they've learned to blend,
And are Saxon and Norman no more.
Our Pedigrees mingle in vain:
Still Prejudice, towering sublime,
Disperses; and Bigotry's reign
Tyrannises o'er Nature and Time.
Can England, of Europe the gem,
Longer bear our abasement to see?
Union tells us we're one and the same:
Then while Erin's a Slave—so is She.

'Memoirs of John Howard, the Christian Philanthropist, &c.,' by Thomas Taylor.—We can conscientiously extend to these *Memoirs* the praise for unaffected style, freedom from prejudice, and clearness without minuteness, which belongs to their author's earlier biographical efforts. The Life of such a man as Howard must be welcome and valuable, as containing a detail of extraordinary personal exertion, and an enthusiasm rare as it was honourable; but, for this very reason, we find in it less of incident than in the Lives of Cowper and Heber; and our notice must necessarily be brief. There are likewise one or two points, which, were we to examine

the book in detail, might lead to controversy with its author.

List of New Books.—Jacob's Latin Reader, 4th London edit. Part I. 12mo. 3s. 6d.; ditto, Part II. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bd.—Observations on the Advantages of Classical Learning, by the Rev. M. Russell, 8vo. 1s. 6d.—Carrington's Outline of Historical Events, 16mo. 1s. 6d.—The School Boy, a Poem, by Thomas Maude, M.A. 8vo. 4s.—Smith's English Flora, Vol. V. Part II. 8vo. 12s.—Memoirs of Sir William Temple, Bart. by the Honourable T. P. Courtenay, 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.—Gaskell on Artizans and Machinery, 6s.—Prophecy and its Fulfilment, by the Rev. B. Bouchier, M.A. 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Homer's Iliad, with English Notes, by the Rev. W. Trollope, 8vo. 18s.—The Chapel of Chivalry, or the Royal Tournament, in box, 8s. 6d.—A Collection of the Pictures of W. G. Coesvelt, Esq. royal 4to. 4l. 4s.—Tableau Portatif de Londres, par F. Coghlan, 32mo. 3s. 6d.—Chapters on Contemporary History, by Sir John Walsh, Bart. 8vo. 5s.—Kidd's How to Enjoy Paris, or a Visit to France, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Carter's Introduction to English Grammar, 32mo. 1s.—Walker's Reading and Writing; or Improved Spelling, 12mo.; Teacher's copy, 3s. 6d.; Pupil's copy, 2s. 6d. bd.—Evenings Abroad, by the Author of 'Sketches of Corfu,' post 8vo. 9s.—Six Months of a Newfoundland Missionary Journal, by Archdeacon Wix, post 8vo. 6s.—A Comparative View of the Form and Character of the English Race and Saddle Horse, with plates, 4to. 3l. 6d.—Montgomery's Messiah, 5th edit. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Truth Vindicated, 2nd edit. 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Wesley's Logic, by Jackson, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Young's Night Thoughts, 18mo. 3s.—Tredgold on Warming and Ventilating Buildings, 3rd edit. with Appendix, 12mo. 12s.—Practical Reflections on the Second Advent, by the Rev. Hugh White, A.M. 6s. 5s. 6d.—Primitive Christianity in Ireland, a Letter to Thomas Moore, Esq. 6s. 3s.—Kingstonian Poems, 12mo. 8s.—The Nautical Magazine, Vol. IV. 1835, 13s. 6d.—The Parliamentary Vote Book, for 1836, 2s. 6d.—Sweet's Family Prayers, 7th edit. 6s. 3s. 6d.—The Nun, 3rd edit. 6s.—Spratt's Obstetric Tables, 4to. Part II. 24s.; ditto, Part I. 21s.—Archbold's Corporation Act, with Notes, 12mo. 6s.—Reddle's Latin-English Dictionary, 8vo. 21s.—Neville on Insanity, 8vo. 10s.

ORIGINAL PAPERS.

ATTACK ON MR. JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

We have been obligingly favoured with a copy of the *Knoxville Register* (U.S.), of December 2nd, containing an explanatory statement by this gentleman of the late outrage to which he has been subjected, which has, within these few days, been incidentally mentioned in the daily papers. The account reads most strange in civilized Europe, and we have no doubt was read with equal surprise and disgust in the civilized parts of America. Mr. Payne, who long resided in England, and will be remembered as an actor of some celebrity, and, still better, as the author of 'Brutus,' and other works—was, it appears, about to establish a periodical, and, for the purpose of collecting subscriptions and information, was travelling through the States, when he was induced to visit the Cherokee Indians. Being favourably received by the chiefs, he availed himself of the opportunity to collect materials for a history of the tribe; but while residing among them, in the state of Tennessee, he was suddenly seized by the Georgia Guard, carried across the frontier, and confined for thirteen days in a rude sort of log prison, subjected to every sort of insult. Eventually he was dismissed without having been even taken before a magistrate. The address of the commanding officer is worth recording here:—

"You've come into this country to pry, ever since you arriv, into things that you've no business with. You're a d—d incendiary, Sir.—You've come into this country to rise up the Cherrykees against the whites. You've wrote agin these worthy men—(pointing to the guards). You've wrote agin the State of Georgia. You've wrote agin the General Government of the United States.—Above all, Sir, you've wrote agin me!—Now, Sir—"

"Now, Sir, take your papers. Hang 'em on your arm, Sir, and I order you to cut out of Georgia. If you ever dare again show your face within the limits of Georgia, I'll make you curse the moment with your last breath. With your foul attacks on me you've filled the Georgia papers." * * * * *

"Upon my honour, no, Sir!"

"Hold your tongue, I say, (resumed my jailor.) The minute you hear the tap of the drum, I tell you to cut out of this yard, and I order you never, while you exist, to be seen in this State of ours any more; for if you are, I'll make you rue it. Let this be a lesson to you, and thank my sympathy for a stranger that you have been treated with such extraordinary kindness; and now, Sir, clear out of the

State for ever, and go to John Ross, God d—n you!"

The writings referred to were MSS. found in Mr. Payne's portmanteau. Mr. Payne has incidentally appeared as some sketches of these lawless ruffians with considerable skill. Here is a portrait of Sergeant Young:—"The Sergeant heard a guard complaining of him, and rushed at him with a club. The guard struggled, and Young drew my pistol on him. The rest of the troop caught the sergeant's arm and saved their comrade. Young afterwards was grumbling at his failure. 'I have paid 1,500 dollars already,' said he, 'for shooting and stabbing, and I think I can raise another 1,500.' He next entertained us with a story of his revenge upon a negro slave of his, whom he had caught stealing. He had shaved the fellow's ear close off with a razor, and the d—d rascal," added he, "said he never could hear after that, and it was a d—l of a while before the place healed up."

We are happy to add, that *The Constitutional*, of the 23rd December, also forwarded to us, contains a report adopted by the legislature of Georgia, condemning, in the strongest terms, the conduct of the Georgia Guard, which is to be forthwith disbanded.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP ON LITERATURE AND ART.

THIS week musical rumours outnumber the literary. Abroad, the art is receiving honour: at Rouen, it is proposed to erect a bronze statue of Boieldieu, and the subscribers are now in treaty with M. Danton; the spirit of these worthy citizens deserves commendation, when it is remembered that they have lately erected a similar tribute to Corneille. At Bonn, the birth-place of Beethoven, a committee, headed by Schlegel, is pondering over a monument to that great artist. When will a British musician deserve a similar honour?—The English public can no longer, we imagine, be considered lukewarm in regard to music, seeing that there were no less than four Quartett Concerts in different parts of this one city on Wednesday last; and an Oratorio, by Mr. Perry, performed to a crowded audience, at the Hanover-square Rooms. We cannot say much in praise of the latter; but we can speak in high terms of the third Classical Chamber Concert at Willis's Rooms, which we chanced to attend. It is a real treat to hear Mori, Lindley, Dragonetti, &c. doing their best to honour the classical compositions of Mozart, Beethoven, and Spohr—even though we may fancy that in places they fell short of the composer's full meaning, from a want of that intense and intellectual appreciation of the delicacies of music, and the necessity of all the players being animated by one and the same spirit, which is, perhaps, peculiar to German artists. We must speak, too, in praise of Mrs. A. Shaw, (late Miss Postans), for her dignified and expressive singing of Cherubini's 'O salutaris hostia,' and Haydn's 'She never told her love'; and of Moscheles' fine duet for two piano-fortes, 'Hommage à Handel,' which was somewhat unequally played by Messrs. Neate and Bennett. The latter bids fair to be a first-rate pianist.

The Opera, we are told, is to open on Saturday next. We hear of one *dansseuse* arrived in town, who is to be "something especial"; and we are promised a first-rate actor as well as a good singer in Signor Cartagenova; and we must see him tried, before we can consent to his replacing Tamburini, of whose engagement there appear to be doubts.—We may close our musical *notanda* for the present, by announcing, that Mr. Heber's very extensive collection of Madrigals is to be sold next week by Mr. Evans.

Since our last paper, the result of the proceedings of the Commissioners appointed to examine the designs for the new Houses of Parliament has been laid before the public. Ninety-seven plans, it appears, were submitted, comprising no less than fourteen hundred drawings: the principal of these, it will be seen by the advertisement, are about to be exhibited to the public. Mr. C. Barry has carried away the first prize of 1,500*l.*, the 500*l.* prizes being awarded to Messrs. J. C. Buckler, D. Hamilton, and W. Railton.

It is announced in the 'France Littéraire,' that M. Emmanuel Miller has discovered at Venice some unpublished *scholia* upon Aristophanes; they are to be given to the world by M. Dindorf.

Mr. John Gibson, the sculptor, and Mr. Cockerell,

the architect, were elected on Wednesday last Royal Academicians, in the room of Messrs. Bone and Newton, deceased.

The general interest excited by the extracts which appeared last week in this journal from Von Raumer's 'England,' has induced us, this day, to present our readers with further translations; and so copious, that we must apologize for numberless omissions.—not of new works, indeed, for the publishers have been asleep since Christmas, but of letters from Paris, from a Cadet, of some of our usual Reports—of the notice of the British Institution—of the new and admirable tragedy at Drury—the new and unsuccessful farce there—and the failure of the new *Jaffier* at Covent Garden.

DESIGNS FOR THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

The Government having most kindly acceded to the request of the Architects who have submitted designs for the New Houses of Parliament, and granted the use of the East Wing of the National Gallery for the Exhibition thereof, the Committee will give the earliest possible notice of the day on which the drawings not yet received may be sent there.

February 10, 1836. BENJAMIN FERREY, Honorary Secretary.
65, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PAUL MALL.

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of the Artists is open daily from 10 in the Morning till 5 in the Evening.—Admission 1*s.* Catalogue 1*s.*
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

LAWRENCE GALLERY.

The FIFTH EXHIBITION, consisting of the Works of Julio Romano, Primaticcio, L. da Vinci, and P. del Vaga, is now open. Admission 1*s.*; Catalogue 6*d.*

The Sixth, comprising the works of the Three Carracci, will be opened immediately on the closing of the present Exhibition, which will take place at the end of the present Month.

S. A. WOODBURN,
112, St. Martin's-lane.

SHORTLY WILL BE CLOSED, at the Panorama, Leicester-square, the VIEW OF JERUSALEM, in consequence of its being purchased for Exhibition in America. This celebrated picture, which has been a greater favourite with the public than any that has been exhibited for many years, displays all the holy stations in and about the spot which was the cradle of the true faith. The view of ancient Tiberias, with its relics of 4,000 years, will remain. The Galleries are warmed by Nott's patent stoves.

SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

Feb. 6.—A variety of presents were laid upon the table. Amongst them, from Dr. Montgomerie, of Singapore, two Chinese coins found at that place; one of these struck by the Emperor *Gwan Teek* (A.D. 1100), the other by *Kae Ting* (A.D. 1225). In a letter to the Secretary, Dr. Montgomerie states as his opinion, that Chinese commerce was very extensive in ancient times. He also states, that Chinese coins were formerly current in Java.

The reading of a paper by the Rev. C. Gutzlaff, of Canton, was commenced. It was entitled 'Remarks on a famous historical work of the Chinese, called the *Yih She*, published in the reign of *Kang he*, in fifty volumes. It is a compilation recording the sayings, maxims, and opinions of their greatest sages and statesmen, from the earliest period, up to the end of the *Chow* dynasty; and is more a history of mind than of action. The principles of government are the constant theme of the discourses of the philosophers of the *Yih She*. The following is a specimen:—*Kwan tze*, a philosopher and statesman of the Court of *Tse*, is asked to explain the nature of a pastoral government, and replies, that he who wishes to act like the shepherd of his people must lay up stores in the proper seasons, for if a country is rich in goods, foreigners will repair to it: a small country, thus rising, will attach the people to the soil. When the magazines are full, they will attend to the rules of etiquette; well provided with food and raiment, they will guard their honour, and avoid disgrace. If the superiors pay respect to the institutions of the country, the relationship between all classes will be firmly established. If justice, integrity, modesty, and decorum be promoted, the royal law will be effective. If the public spirit of the people be promoted, the statutes of the realm will be obeyed, and the penal code may be reduced. The people will be rendered docile, if the worship of gods be inculcated and established. The Chinese philosophers never dreamt that monarchy, or even despotism, was hurtful to a country. They put the weal or woe of millions into the hands of a single individual, and taught him to follow the principles of justice; to love and cherish, with paternal kindness, the whole nation; and to watch its interest, whilst sacrificing his own. They looked upon a kingdom, as nothing more than a family upon a

large scale; and that it was to be governed by implicit obedience on one side, and patriarchal kindness and dignity on the other. This theory, observes Mr. Gutzlaff, is natural, amiable, and appropriate; but it was too often found, in practice, that patriarchal power degenerated into tyranny; and filial love, into slavish fear.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 8.—Sir John Barrow in the chair. A communication was read from Dr. Richardson, R.N., on the subject of further Expeditions to the Northern Shores of America,—prefaced by a letter from Dr. Fitton, pressing, in his own name, and that of other members of the Society, the expediency of another enterprise of this description.

Dr. Richardson's paper commenced with observing, that the remarkable drift of the ice in Baffin's Bay, which had lately released so many of the imprisoned whalers, by carrying them 600 miles to the southward in sixty days,—together with Captain Back's recent observations of a constant current setting to the eastward along the north shore of America,—and the similar observations made ten years ago by Sir Edward Parry,—all rendered the existence of a passage from sea to sea, in this direction, so extremely probable, that we may be certain (interested as England has shown herself in its discovery for above three centuries) that she will never entirely give up the investigation till the issue is certain. She may be more or less active, at any given period, according to circumstances; but successive generations will again and again revert to the inquiry, till either it be crowned with success, or the indubitable discovery is made of an insurmountable barrier. Under these circumstances, then, and diligent as the present generation has been in this search, it seems a duty, on the part of the officers who have been trained in it, to record their deliberate views and opinions on the subject, for the guidance of the present, or some following generation;—and he is willing to set the example in his own person, in hopes that it may be followed by others.

The great question, he proceeds to observe, resolves into two separate and distinct ones, viz. 1. Whether a practicable passage exists for a ship along the whole line of continent between Behring's Straits and Baffin's Bay?—and, 2. Whether there are means readily at our command, by which, waiving this inquiry for the present, at least the entire line of coast may be traced, and its outline and character determined with reasonable precision? Between these two inquiries there is no necessary connexion,—on the contrary, it is, perhaps, impossible to combine them: but, at the same time, there is no necessary rivalry either; nor is it worthy a thought which is the more interesting. Both, Dr. Richardson contends, deserve, and he is persuaded, both will yet obtain, more investigation; if not now, at some future time; and of the ultimate answer to both he has himself no doubt; for he is confident that there is such a passage, and also that there are at least two ways, if not more, by which, with very little effort or sacrifice, large additions may be certainly made to our present knowledge of the coast. But as, from the nature of his past experience, his opinion on the second of these questions may be considered of more value than on the first, he confines himself, in his present communication, to that with which he is most conversant,—not abandoning the advocacy of his opinion, as above stated, regarding the other also, but trusting that he leaves it in better hands.

With regard to the examination of the coast, then, he thinks it right first to advert to the utility of its prosecution;—not that, generally speaking, scientific research should be thus weighed, for its uses generally appear only when its results are made known, and are often not susceptible of being predicted; but that, on the present occasion, much may be said in favour of further inquiry, even on the data already in our possession. To the attempts already made to discover a north-west passage England owes the discovery of North America itself, pregnant with consequences beyond human calculation; together with the Hudson's Bay fur trade, the Newfoundland cod-fishery, the Davis's Straits whale-fishery, and all the other similar results directly flowing from it. At the same time, England has also contracted obligations by the same means. She has acquired the

sovereignty of a number of native tribes, whom her merchants employ, as they find requisite, in their commerce; but of whom the country at large is also bound to take occasional cognizance, with the view of allaying their feuds, instructing their ignorance, and improving their moral and economical condition. Their country also is more worthy of minute investigation than is usually thought; and may reward this even pecuniarily. Inexhaustible coal mines skirt the Rocky Mountains through twelve degrees of latitude; beds of coal also crop to the surface in many other places along the Arctic coast; veins of lead ore traverse the rocks of Coronation Gulf; copper is found on the banks of the Copper-mine; and whales abound off Cape Bathurst. In a word, it is the duty of England to visit this coast from time to time, and it may be her interest to explore it thoroughly: nor, in making the attempt, will she be without the example, or it may almost be called the rivalry, of active and stirring neighbours. The government of the United States systematically sends exploring parties beyond its frontiers, partly to acquire topographical knowledge, partly to impress the Indian population more strongly with an opinion of its power and good intentions, than can be done by the mere presence of bodies of men solely engaged in commercial pursuits. And the Russians pursue precisely the same policy, both on the northern shores of Asia and north-western of America; one of their most distinguished naval officers, Baron Wrangel, commanding on both coasts, with one or more ships of war constantly at his disposition for this very purpose.

The motive for exertion in this quarter being thus before us, the next inquiry is, as to the means, and most favourable direction; his observations on which, Dr. Richardson prefaces with a brief view of the actual state of our knowledge of this coast, and the history of its acquisition.

The entire northern coast of America, from Behring's Straits to Baffin's Bay, extends, in round numbers, to 103 degrees of longitude; of which, about six are unknown between Capt. Beechey's and Sir John Franklin's discoveries to the westward; about ten more between Sir John Franklin's and Capt. James Ross's; and about one between the latter and Capt. Back's, besides nearly 200 miles east from these to the south-east extremity of Regent's Inlet. With these exceptions, the whole has been mapped in two, or, including Capt. Back's expedition, (which yet, from circumstances, was prevented from adding much to the previously known coast line,) in three boating expeditions, each occupying but a few weeks of a single summer, and each accomplished without any material accident. There is no room, therefore, for despondency, or even much anxiety, regarding the issue of other similar enterprises; and, in fact, two plans based on this review alike of what has been done, and what yet remains to do, offer themselves spontaneously for consideration, each holding out fair prospects of even brilliant success.

One was pointed out by Sir John Franklin as far back as 1828, and is, indeed, a mere modification, though an important one, of that which Capt. Lyons was sent to execute in 1824, and which was defeated by the accident of his passing to the southward, instead of to the northward, of Southampton Island, and being afterwards unable to beat up Sir Thomas Roe's Welcome. It is to send a ship, or ships, to Wager River, to examine especially its northern shore, where it is possible that there may even be a passage into Regent's Inlet, as its present delineation rests on no sufficient authority: and supposing that a passage were thus found, the discovery would be, at least, highly interesting, and might be not less important. But supposing that there were no passage, still, there could be no great difficulty in transporting boats across the intervening land; and then, with the ships remaining in Wager River, as depôts for supplies, any extent of investigation, both north and west, might be accomplished with little or no risk. If a practicable passage to the westward exists south of Boothia, as seems probable, even Point Turnagain might be thus reached; and to the north-west, the magnetical observations made by Captain James Ross or the supposed site of the Magnetic Pole, might be verified and completed.

But in conjunction with this, Dr. Richardson thinks that it would be extremely interesting to start

an expedition also from the westward; and to his views on this head, he next invites attention.

A party leaving England in the Hudson's Bay Company's ship, which sails in the beginning of June, might, he thinks, with proper exertion, winter on the Athabasca, and be thus ready for an early start the following season. It should consist of 2 officers, and 16 or 18 men, artificers, yet accustomed to use the oar, such as could easily be supplied from the corps of Marines, or Sappers and Miners. Previous notice being sent to the Hudson's Bay Company's posts, there would be little difficulty in providing the requisite supplies of Pemmanic; and two boats, built of white cedar, for lightness, might thus be certainly launched on the McKenzie, in sufficient time to descend it to the sea, and complete the interval between Sir John Franklin's and Capt. Beechey's extremes the same season. This would be about a half of the whole remaining task accomplished; and, in some respects, the most interesting half, because it is so near the Russian posts, that, if not soon accomplished by us, it will almost certainly be traced, at no distant interval, from them, and the honour thus lost to us of accomplishing the whole single-handed. In the meantime, however, the stores and equipment for the ensuing year should be forwarded, by other hands, to the east end of Great Bear Lake, where a winter residence should be erected, to which, as a rendezvous, the coasting party should proceed on their return. As early as possible the following season, the whole should again proceed; but now down the Copper-mine; and making direct for Point Turnagain, to which extent has been already surveyed by Sir John Franklin, they should coast thence to the eastward, the prevailing wind and current insuring a rapid progress. If, contrary to expectation, the bottom of Regent's Inlet should prove to be closed, and no passage is found to exist south of Boothia, the party would, at all events, connect Point Turnagain with James Ross's westernmost land; and should circumstances prove favourable, may even pass the point assigned by him for the Magnetic Pole, and determine the outline of coast to the northward of it. At all events, navigating this sea in the summer, (which Capt. Ross only visited in successive winters,) it would determine, beyond dispute, the practicability of a ship passing through it, on which the greatest doubt yet remaining of accomplishing the whole passage by sea, now hinges. And if, as is most probable, there be a passage to the southward of Boothia, and a simultaneous expedition with this, were sent to Wager River, it would not be necessary for the party to return by way of the Copper-mine and Hudson's Bay territories; but, proceeding boldly to the south-east, it would be certain of meeting friends and shelter on the Hudson's Bay coast.

Such are the extensive views embraced in Dr. Richardson's paper; and it was afterwards announced from the chair, that a Committee of the Society (consisting of Sir John Barrow, Sir Edward Parry, Sir John Franklin, Captains Beaufort, Back, Maconochie, Dr. Richardson, and Mr. Woodbine Parish,) was appointed to take the whole subject into consideration, and report specially on it to the Council. The result will be communicated to a future meeting; and, meanwhile, Dr. Richardson's paper will be printed for circulation. Sir John Franklin added a few words, concurring generally with Dr. Richardson's conclusions, but with some further explanations. The meeting was numerous, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, and took much interest in the proceedings.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 3.—Mr. Lyell, President, in the chair.

A memoir was read, by Mr. Murchison, on the gravel and other ancient detritus of the eastern and southern counties of Wales, and the border counties of England. The detritus of Herefordshire, the southern part of Shropshire, and the Welsh counties, is of local origin, the whole of its materials being referable to the formations of which the districts consist; and Mr. Murchison showed, that the transporting currents were set in motion, also, by local causes, connected, apparently, with the elevation of the mountain ranges, for, wherever the ranges have a north-east and south-west direction, the lines of drift have been from north-west to

south-east; and a change in the direction of the hills is always accompanied by a change in the line of drift. These deposits, the author considers, were accumulated before the last elevation of the land, and while certain portions of the neighbouring low country were under the sea. He afterwards pointed out changes which occurred either during the last elevation of that part of the kingdom, or which have taken place since, by the drainage or the filling up of lakes and marshy tracts.

The second part of the memoir, gave an account of the detritus spread over considerable portions of Lancashire, Cheshire, and the north of Shropshire, and distinguished by containing large blocks of granite, porphyry, and greenstone, not referable to any rock in situ in those counties, but which have been traced to the mountains of Cumberland. These blocks rest partly on the surface, and are partly imbedded in vast accumulations of mud, sand, and gravel, apparently derived, in great measure, from the adjacent formations. They are found at various heights, and are very numerous on the northern flank of the Wrekin, and of the Haughmond Hills, as well as on the high land between Wolverhampton and Bridgnorth, but to the south of this district they decrease in size and number, and in Worcestershire are represented by only coarse gravel composed of the same materials. In the neighbourhood of Shrewsbury, this boulder or northern drift rests upon the Welsh drift, and is therefore of posterior origin. At various points in Lancashire, Cheshire, and Shropshire, marine shells of existing species have been found imbedded in it, and at heights varying from a few feet above the level of the sea to between 500 and 600.

The author then entered upon an examination of the condition of the surface at the time when the boulders were transported, the agents by which the transport was effected, and the means by which the blocks attained their relative altitudes. He supposed, that the whole of the districts occupied by them, with the plains of Worcestershire and Gloucestershire, was under the sea, subsequently to the elevation of the adjacent portions of Wales and the Cotteswold Hills; but he stated, that the theories which have been proposed for transporting the blocks, are insufficient to explain fully all the attendant phenomena; while he accounted for their occurrence at various altitudes, by supposing an unequal elevation of the land, at the time when the strait or estuary in which the blocks had been accumulated, was laid dry.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 9.—A letter was read from M. Thibaut, dated Malta, giving an account of the capture and condition of the four giraffes which he has procured, and has now under his care for the Society. He started from Cairo on the 15th of April, 1834, and arrived at Dongola on the 14th of July, from whence he proceeded by the caravan to the deserts of Cordova. On the 16th of August the Arab hunters succeeded in tracking a full-grown female, about 21 French feet in height, from the ears to the hoofs, accompanied by a young one. They soon overtook the former on their fleet couriers, and killed it with sabre-cuts. They next day proceeded in chase of the younger one, which they succeeded in capturing without any difficulty. It was necessary to keep it at some distance from the caravan during three or four days, in order progressively to accustom it to society, when it began to take food, principally of camel's milk, and then readily followed them. This animal was described as very sensible and fond of society, and was even seen to shed tears when it did not see its companions! It feeds on leaves from the higher branches of trees, taking them separately and delicately on its tongue, the mouth always rejecting thorns. M. Thibaut remained for three months in the deserts, during which time he succeeded in capturing four others, but the cold weather killed four of them at Dongola, where he recommenced hunting, and soon succeeded in capturing four others, all of which are now in his possession. The greatest difficulty in managing them was found in transporting them to Cairo, and from thence to Malta, as they suffered considerably by sea; but since they had arrived at the latter place every attention had been paid to them under the care of Mr. Boucher, the Consul-General. He had avoided having them covered in, that they might

be gradually accustomed to the cold of this country. Three of them are male and one female, and they are all described as beautiful animals, in good condition and health.

MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

SAT.	Westminster Medical Society	Eight, P.M.
	Artists' Conversazione	Eight.
	Statistical Society	Eight.
MON.	Institute of British Architects	Eight.
	Royal Academy (<i>Lect. on Sculpture</i>)	Eight.
	Linnean Society	Eight.
TUES.	Horticultural Society	One.
	Institution of Civil Engineers	Seven.
WED.	Society of Arts	½ p. Seven.
	Royal Society	½ p. Eight.
	Society of Antiquaries	Eight.
THUR.	City of London Artists & Amateurs'	Eight.
	Conversazione	Eight.
	Royal Academy (<i>Lect. on Painting</i>)	Eight.
FRID.	Geological Society (<i>Anniversary</i>)	One.
	Royal Institution	½ p. Eight.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

DRURY LANE.

This Evening, THE PROVOST OF BRUGES; after which THE RAVEL FAMILY; and THE BRONZE HORSE.
On Monday, OTHELLO; and GUSTAVUS THE THIRD.
Tuesday, THE PROVOST OF BRUGES; after which, THE RAVEL FAMILY; and THE JEWESS.
On Ash Wednesday, there will be no performance.

THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

This Evening, and during the following Week, FRA-DIAVOLO; after which MONSIEUR JACQUES; and a New Balletto, called, THE ROUGH DIAMOND.

CECILIAN SOCIETY, ALBION HALL, MOORGATE.

Handel's Oratorio, ISRAEL IN EGYPT, with the additional Music introduced at the Royal Musical Festival, will be performed on Wednesday next. The Society will have the assistance of Miss Clara Novello, Miss Birch, (her first appearance here since her return from Dublin), Mr. Turner, Mr. Purday, Mr. J. A. Novello, &c. &c.; and the Band and Chorus will consist of at least One Hundred Performers.—To commence at Seven o'clock precisely. Books of the Words to be had at the Rooms. Single Tickets 2s.; Double Tickets 5s.; may be had of Messrs. J. & J. Peck, 44, Newgate-street; Mr. Novello, Dean-street, Soho; Mr. Purday, 45, High Holborn; or Mr. Johnson, 114, London-wall.

SOCIETY OF BRITISH MUSICIANS.—We cannot regret that this series of Concerts was brought to an end on Monday last. We are sorry, however, that the second season of this Society should close with so little benefit to English music; for we are of opinion that there is no standing still in Art, and that every effort which does not succeed in advancing it, must throw it back. But we have, on former occasions, expressed our dissatisfaction at the mismanagement of these Concerts; we have only therefore now to specify the pieces performed on Monday, by which, to say the truth, our patience was somewhat tried. Mr. W. S. Bennett's Symphony in G minor was clever, as an exercise, and contained some good ideas; but it was wanting in clearness—that first requisite in orchestral music. Mr. Chubb's Quartett was, in parts, nicely written, and beautifully led by Mr. Dando, who was well supported by Messrs. J. & H. J. Banister, and Mr. Musgrave. Mr. Macfarren's Overture to the 'Merchant of Venice,' though spirited, is too full of reminiscences to deserve the *encore* it received. Mr. Potter's carefully-written sextett was dreary and tame; and we cannot, with our best efforts, recall one of its phrases and combinations. This was the last piece of instrumental music we heard. Of the band, we can give a rather better account than usual—the same of the vocal part of the concert. Mr. Horsley's glee upon Herrick's charming song to Julia,

Her lamp the glow-worm lend thee,

though pretty, is not equal to his charming 'See the chariot'—it was sung by Miss Maria B. Hawes, Messrs. Moxley, Turner, and Chapman. The lady afterwards sang a canonet of her own composition. Mrs. Bishop did the utmost for a very common song, 'Come, summer, come,' by her husband. The Quartett from his 'Noble Outlaw,' in the second act, sung by herself, Miss Dickens, Messrs. Burnett and Turner, is not one of his strongest dramatic pieces. We say nothing (in charity) of Mr. Clifton's duett; or of the putting together—it would be using too great a word to say *composition*—of the 'Farewell' song, in which Mr. A. Roche was *encored*. This gentleman's voice is better than his style.

In conclusion, "the Society beg to inform their friends, that the Concerts of the next season will commence in the month of November. They beg further to state, that they entertain the most lively hopes, that, by active measures now in progress, they shall be able to sustain a claim to the kind patronage

they have hitherto received."—We hope that this manifesto is not to be read as a rather complacent determination, on the part of the Society, to do no more than it has hitherto done.

MISCELLANEA

Herculaneum.—According to the *Bulletino dell'Istituto*, the excavations at Pompeii and Herculaneum seem to be carried on spiritedly by the Neapolitan Government, but the chief discovery we read of is an inn at Herculaneum. Only part has yet been cleared, which is described as consisting of two divisions; the first offering a large vestibule, with a courtyard for the accommodation of domestic animals. The court is surrounded by pillars which form the front of covered corridors. The pavement is in Mosaic work representing flowers. The second is a court for carts, and this court is flanked by pilasters forming vaults for the reception of merchandise, and through which lies the passage to the sleeping rooms. The lower stories next the sea shore have not yet been cleared.

Scientific Traveller.—A M. Goudot, who has been sent by the French Museum to the shores of Mozambique, has been so alarmed at the reports made to him concerning the cruelty of the inhabitants there, that he has revisited Madagascar for the fourth time. The climate of this island has not been prejudicial to M. Goudot, and he has been able to establish a friendly intercourse with the different chiefs who govern the country.

London Fires in 1835.—The following particulars are extracted from a paper compiled by Mr. Baddeley, and published in the *Mechanics' Magazine*. There have been 643 alarms of fire in London and its vicinity during the year 1835. There were in the month of January 38 fires; in February 40; March 36; April 45; May 35; June 37; July 37; August 48; September 35; October 33; November 36; December 51; with 106 alarms from fire in chimneys, and 66 false alarms. Seven fires were attended with loss of life, and fourteen lives were lost. The following list exhibits a classification of the trades occupying the premises at which the foregoing fires have taken place; care having been taken to discriminate between the fires that originated in that part of the building occupied in trade or manufacture, and those that have happened in and damaged the dwelling parts only, by placing the latter under the respective heads of private dwellings or lodging-houses; for the purpose of showing the comparative liability of each particular calling to accident from fire:—

Bakers	18	Brought forward	163
Basket-makers	2	Oil and Colourmen	7
Book-sellers, Binders, & Stationers	2	Old Pickle merchants	1
Brewers	1	Painters and Glaziers	1
Brokers	10	Paper-stainers	1
Builders	1	Paper-hangers	1
Butchers	1	Pastry-cooks	2
Cabinet-makers	9	Pawnbrokers	1
Cane-dyers	2	Picture-dealers	1
Carpenters, &c. not Cabinet-makers	13	Pitch makers	1
Chandlers	4	Printers, Letter-press	4
Coach-makers	2	Printers, Copper-plate	2
Coach-painters	2	Private dwellings	145
Coffee-roasters	2	Prison	1
Coffee-shops and Chop-houses	7	Public Dancing-rooms	1
Colour-makers	2	Rag-merchants	2
Confectioners	2	Rope-makers	1
Cork-burners	2	Sale-shops (no hazardous goods)	47
Curriers	2	Saw-mill	1
Distillers	1	Ships	3
Dyers	2	Ships, steam	2
Eating-houses	3	Ship-builders	2
Farms	3	Soap and Candle-makers	2
Feather Merchants	2	Stables	7
Fellmongers	1	Starch-makers	1
Gaming-houses	2	Tallow-chandlers	4
Gas-works	1	Theatres	1
Glass-blowers, private	1	Timen, Braziers, and Smiths	5
Grocers	5	Under repair	5
Hat-makers	2	Unoccupied	8
Horse-hair Merchants	1	Varnish-makers	1
India-rubber Manufacturers	1	Victuallers	32
Lamp-black-makers	1	Vitriol-makers	1
Lodgings	48	Warehouses	3
Lucifer Match-makers	1	Weavers	7
Maltsters	2	Wine and Spirit-merchants	1
Marine-stores, dealers in	1	Woolstaplers	2
		Workhouses	1
		Total	471

Carried forward .. 163

Vigilance has been exercised, to ascertain as far as possible the causes which have led to these fires;

but much difficulty necessarily attends the prosecution of this inquiry, and in nearly a hundred cases it has been found absolutely impossible to determine their origin. The perusal of the following summary, however, if properly considered, will furnish a highly useful lesson to all persons.

Fires occasioned by accidents, ascertained to be, for the most part, unavoidable	14
Bed-curtains set fire to	52
Candles, various accidents with	36
Carelessness, palpable instances of	19
Children playing with fire	5
Drunkenness	3
Fireworks	3
Fires kindled on hearths and other improper places	9
Flues and chimneys, defective, foul, or ignited	69
Fumigation and bug-hunting	7
Furnaces overheated, &c.	39
Gas, sundry accidents with	1
Heating of hay and straw	1
Ditto of lamplack	4
Ditto of lime	1
Ditto of rags	1
Linen, incautiously hung before fires, &c.	22
Shavings, loose ignited	9
Stoves and stove-pipes, defective setting or overheating of, &c.	11
Trade, application of fire-heat to various purposes of, &c.	39
Tobacco-smoking	4
Unknown	91
Wilful	6
Window-curtains set fire to	22
Total	471

Fire.—In the fire which lately took place in the Rue de Pot-de-fer, Paris, a number of valuable works have been destroyed; among others that beautiful history of the Lepidoptera of France, commenced by M. Godart, and continued by M. Duponchet, as far as the fifteenth volume.

Aurora Borealis.—M. Arago has announced to the French Academy of Sciences, that during the proving of the instruments destined for the *Bonite*, it was remarked, that the compass was extremely irregular in its movements on the 17th, 18th, and 19th of November. It was during these three nights, that the Aurora Borealis was visible, which confirms the opinion that the magnetic needle is influenced by the northern lights.

Omnibus.—It is calculated that 100,000 persons daily ride in the omnibuses of Paris, and that the average receipt of these vehicles amounts to 30,000fr. per diem. 50,000 people are supposed to make use of hackney cabriolets and coaches; which in consequence, receive as much as formerly. The greater number of the omnibus passengers would walk, had they not so cheap a conveyance.

New Locomotive Machine.—A mechanic of Brussels has invented a machine, which the French papers tell us will exceed in swiftness any hitherto fabricated. The minimum velocity, the inventor says, will be 60 leagues per hour! and it may run on a railroad, to be expressly made for it, from Paris to Brussels, without any other impulse than that given to it by the provision of water and combustibles made at its departure. Notwithstanding the velocity, it may be stopped in an instant. The inventor has sent a model of the machine to the Minister of the Interior at Paris, and expresses his confidence that the machine will effect what he states.

Statue of Rubens.—A statue is about to be erected at Antwerp, in the Grande Place, in honour of Rubens. A Belgian sculptor of some eminence, M. Greefs, is now employed upon it.—*Le Belge*.

Geological Discovery.—At the last meeting of the Glasgow Philosophical Society, a most interesting petrification was exhibited by the Rev. N. Paterson, who had discovered it in the coal strata at Dalmarnock, in this neighbourhood, at a depth of five hundred feet under the surface. It was an insect, a species of fly, petrified simultaneously with a stem of one of the plants of the coal-formation, the *Calamites dubius*, to which it is attached. This is the first discovery of an individual of the insect tribe in the early formations, and the specimen is, therefore, unique of its kind. It is thought to be an extinct species of the genus *Limnobia*.—*Glasgow Constitutional*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

E.B.B.—J.A.—Write-a-pace.—H.T.—W.P.—C.A.M. received.

To F.J.—Members exclusively. We are greatly obliged to 'A Friend to the A,' for his communication. The discovery of Mr. Coxon, however, he will find duly recorded in the A. of 24th October.

ADVERTISEMENTS

WESTERN LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION, 4, Leicester-square.

The following Lectures will be given on THURSDAY EVENINGS, commencing at half-past 8 o'clock.

Mr. Serle...On the Drama.
Dr. Schmidt...On Mineral Magnetism.
The Rev. D. Lardner, L.D., F.R.S., &c. On Natural Philosophy.
The Rev. W. J. Fox...On Education.
Dr. Gally...On the Moral and Physical Attributes of Men of Genius and Talent.
Mr. Addams...On Acoustics.
J. S. Buckingham, Esq. M.P....On Ancient and Modern Egypt.
Subscription to the Institution, 2s. per annum. Admission, 10s. 6d. Lady's Ticket to the Lectures, 10s. per annum; or to the Library and Lectures, 2s. per annum.
(By order.) THOMAS SNELSON, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL COURSE OF TWELVE LECTURES ON THE SCIENCE OF ANATOMY, as applicable to the Arts of Design, and for the purposes of general information, will be delivered, during the Months of FEBRUARY and MARCH, at the HUNTERIAN THEATRE OF ANATOMY, in Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, by Mr. JOHN GREGORY SMITH, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Teacher of Anatomy, Surgery, &c.

It will be attempted in this Course of Lectures to afford a general view of this important science, divested as much as possible of all the minute or technical details, which are so essentially necessary in the acquisition of surgical knowledge, and to render such information only as may be more particularly useful to students in the arts of design, to those gentlemen of the legal profession, for the performance of whose duties some degree of anatomical knowledge is often of the highest importance, and, in short, to all who deem it necessary to make themselves practically acquainted with the construction, mechanism, and functions of the human frame. An opportunity will be afforded to Artists of seeing the form of the superficial muscles of the body, exposed in view by careful dissection, and of comparing the relative proportions and modes of action will be compared and described upon the living model. The structure and figure of the joints also, the anatomy and physiology of expression, and the physiology of respiration, are points to which particular attention will be devoted.

A practical demonstration, and every facility, will be offered to those gentlemen who may be desirous of making sketches or Drawings from the recent Dissections on the morning subsequent to each Lecture.

The Lectures will commence on Tuesday, the 16th day of February, 1836, at half-past 8 o'clock in the evening precisely, and be continued on each succeeding Friday and Tuesday at the same hour.

Cards of Admission to the Course, at One Guinea each, may be obtained of Messrs. Dominic Colnaghi & Co. Printers to the King, Pall Mall East; of Messrs. Carpenter and Son, Booksellers, 14, Old Bailey; or at the Hunterian Theatre of Anatomy, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket.

MIDDLESEX HIGH SCHOOL, HENRIETTA-STREET, BRUNSWICK-SQUARE.

HEAD-MASTERS.
CLASSICAL—H. Bostock, M.A., of Wadh. Coll. Oxford.
MATHEMATICAL—H. D. J. Bridgman, M.A., of St. Peter's Coll. Cambridge.

COMMITTEE FOR THE PRESENT SESSION.

R. C. Kirby, Chairman.
Stewart Donaldson, Esq. W. P. P. Esq.
Edward Da Bois, Esq. W. Wilkins, Esq. R.A.
W. B. Diamond, Esq. R. Woodhouse, Esq. Treasurer.
F. C. Meyer, Esq.
The present Term will divide on Wednesday, the 17th inst., when Pupils will be admitted on payment of half the Term-fee. Prospectuses may be had at the School-house; or of Mr. Priestley, 47, High Holborn.

FRENCH, ITALIAN, SPANISH, and CLASSICS, taught by Mr. BARELHES, bachelier en Lettres, and Author of the "Tableau Synoptique des Genres Français." Also with the French, any other of the above acquired by means of a simultaneous method. Mr. Barelhès having long been established in London, to answer to Families of the first respectability, and by letter, to A.B., care of Mr. Baillière, Bookseller, 219, Regent-street.

GERMAN AND ITALIAN LANGUAGES.
MESSES. BECHSTEIN & BERTONI. Professors of the German and Italian Languages, recently arrived in England, respectively, and possessors of the English Nobility and Gentry, who may wish to acquire those Languages rapidly, grammatically, and with the purest pronunciation. Mr. Bechstein, a native of Saxony, teaches his Language through the medium of English or French; and Mr. Bertoni, a native of Tuscany, through French.—Residence No. 8, Edward-street, Portman-square.—Pupils attended at their residences if preferred.

INJUNCTION—CAPTAIN MARRYAT'S PIRATE, splendidly illustrated by Twenty beautiful Engravings after Pictures by Clarkson Stanfield, R.A., under the superintendence of Mr. Charles Heath.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons in the Bookselling and Publishing Trade, that the Lord Chancellor has this morning granted to the Proprietors of the Work called "The Pirate and the Three Cutters," by Captain Marryat, R.N., an Injunction to restrain the publication of No. 210 of Chambers's Edinburgh Journal, or any further Number, or Number of the above periodical Work so called, or any other Book, Publication, or Work whatever, containing extracts pirated and taken from the said Work called "The Pirate and the Three Cutters," and that persons are hereby warned to desist from selling the same under penalty of the said Injunction.—Dated 11th February, 1836.

TURNER & SON,
22, Red Lion-square, Solicitors to the Proprietors.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

OF THE
COMMISSIONERS ON THE PUBLIC RECORDS OF THE KINGDOM.

THE Librarians or other Officers of Institutions which have received the old Publications in large folio of the Record Commissioners, and to which it is conceived that it may be useful that the new Publications (which are for the most part in two vols.) should be presented by His Majesty, are requested to forward to the Secretary to the Record Board (7, New Bowell Court) Answers to the following Questions—
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2nd. Is there a Librarian in regular attendance?
3rd. Is the Library accessible to those who may have occasion to consult books published by the Record Commission on application to the Librarian or otherwise?
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London, 5th Feb. 1836.

Sales by Auction.

SPLENDID COLLECTION OF BOOKS OF PRINTS, BOOKS ON THE FINE ARTS AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

By Messrs. SOUTHGATE & SON, at their Weekly Sale Rooms, 22, Fleet-street, on THURSDAY (Saturday, Feb. 18th), including

A VALUABLE LIBRARY from the Country;

Among which are,
IN FOLIO: Musée Français, 4 vols.—Galerie d'Orléans, 2 vols.—Galerie du Palais Royal, 3 vols.—The Houghton Gallery, 2 vols.—Lodge's Portraits, 1 vol. (Subscriber's copy) — Camden's Britannia, by Gough, 3 vols.—Thorsley's Leeds, by Whitaker, 2 vols.—Hoare's Antiquities, 2 vols.—Lye's Saxon Dictionary, 2 vols.—Collins's Noble Families—Cooke's Pompeii, 2 vols.—Museum Worsleyanum, 2 vols.—IN QUARTO: Archaeologia, 30 vols.—Dibdin's Typographical Antiquities, 4 vols. L. P.—Wood's Athenæ Oxoniensis, 4 vols.—Britton's Cathedral Antiquities, 14 Parts—Britton's Architectural Antiquities, 5 vols. L. P.—Gaulin Le Key's Churches, 2 vols.—Thornton's Nottinghamshire, 3 vols.—Sir W. Jones's Works, 8 vols.—Scott's Bible, 6 vols.—Lavater Physiognomic, 10 vols.—AND IN OCTAVO: Galerie de Napoléon, 10 vols.—Lodge's Portraits, 12 vols.—European Sceneries, 5 vols.—Waverley Novels, 4 vols.—Richard Baxter's Works, 23 vols.—Dibdin's Classics, 2 vols. L. P.—Martin's British Colonies, 5 vols. &c.
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The Directors do hereby give Notice, that during the re-building of the Company's House in Chancery, the Business of the Office will be carried on at No. 10, COLEMAN-STREET.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.—Persons assured for the whole term of Life in Great Britain or Ireland respectively, will have an equivalent reduction will be made in the future payments of Premium, at the option of the Assured.

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This useful design is so justly and so well explained by Mr. Betts, in a letter accompanying specimen slates, that we cannot do better than adopt his words, only adding thereto our hearty commendation of his process for improving the student in Geography.—*Literary Gazette*, Jan. 2, 1836.

Published by John Betts, 7, Compton-street, Brunswick-square; and to be had of all Booksellers and Toy-men.

PARLIAMENTARY NOTICE.

Immediately on the return of the New writs, and the moment the Town Residences can be correctly given, will be published,

THE PARLIAMENTARY TEST-BOOK for

1836. This Pocket Guide to the political principles, by which each of the 684 Members bound themselves to their Constituents at the hustings, (given verbatim from their own printed addresses and speeches), will, in the forthcoming edition, have all the votes given by each member upon the leading questions of the sessions 1833, 1834, 1835, and up to the latest division in the present session.

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or, Electors' Guide; showing, by their Votes upon all public questions, in what manner the Representatives of the People, and the Peers, discharged their duties in the last Session of Parliament.

London: Edinham Wilson, 48, Rue de la Session.

3, St. James's-square, Thursday.

Mr. MACRONE will publish, on Monday.

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John Macgregor, St. James's-square.

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